

THE *Eng. Ch. of K*
CHURCH CATECHISM,
HYMNS,

P R A Y E R S, &c.

FOR THE USE OF
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AT ARDWICK;
AND ALSO
FOR THE CHAPEL.



Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law.

Pf. cxix.

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THE
CHURCH CATECHISM,

&c.

Q. **W**HAT is your name?

A. N. or M.

Q. Who gave you this name?

A. My godfathers and godmothers in my baptism, wherein I was made a member of Christ, the child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of Heaven.

Q. What did your Godfathers and Godmothers then for you?

A. They did promise and vow three things in my name: first, that I should

A 2 renounce

renounce the Devil and all his works, the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh: secondly, that I should believe all the articles of the Christian faith: And thirdly, that I should keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of my life.

Q. Dost thou not think that thou art bound to believe and do as they have promised for thee?

A. Yes, verily; and by God's help so I will. And I heartily thank our heavenly Father, that he hath called me to this state of salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. And I pray unto God to give me his grace, that I may continue in the same unto my life's end.

Rehearse the Articles of thy Belief.

I Believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth; And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,

Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into Heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead: I believe in the holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the communion of Saints; the forgiveness of Sins; the resurrection of the Body, and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Q. What dost thou chiefly learn in these articles of thy belief?

A. First, I learn to believe in God the Father, who hath made me and all the world. Secondly, In God the Son, who hath redeemed me and all mankind. Thirdly, In God the Holy Ghost, who sanctifieth me; and all the elect people of God.

Q. You said that your godfathers and godmothers did promise for you, that you should keep God's commandments: Tell me how many there be?

A. Ten.

Q. Which

Q. Which be they?

A. The same which God spake, in the twentieth chapter of Exodus, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have none other Gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and shew mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the sabbath day ; six days shalt thou labour and do all that thou hast to do ; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God : In it, thou shalt do no manner of work, thou and thy son, and thy daughter, thy manservant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates : For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day ; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

Q. What

Q. What dost thou chiefly learn by these commandments?

A. I learn two things : My duty towards God, and my duty towards my neighbour.

Q. What is thy duty towards God?

A. My duty towards God is, to believe in him, to fear him, and to love him, with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength ; to worship him ; to give him thanks ; to put my whole trust in him ; to call upon him ; to honour his holy name and his word, and to serve him truly all the days of my life.

Q. What is thy duty towards thy neighbour ?

A. My duty towards my neighbour is to love him as myself, and to do to all men as I would they should do unto me : To love, honour and succour my father and mother : To honour and obey the king, and all that are put in authority under him : To submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters : To order myself lowly and reverently to all my

my betters: To hurt no body by word or deed: To be true and just in all my dealings: To bear no malice nor hatred in my heart: To keep my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering: To keep my body in temperance, soberness and chastity: Not to covet nor desire other men's goods, but to learn and labour truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me.

Q. My good child know this, that thou art not able to do these things of thyself, nor to walk in the commandments of God, and to serve him, without his special grace, which thou must learn at all times to call for by diligent prayer. Let me hear therefore if thou canst say the Lord's prayer?

A. Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

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Q. Wha

Q. What desirest thou of God in this prayer?

A. I desire my Lord God, our heavenly Father, who is the giver of all goodness, to send his grace unto me, and to all people, that we may worship him, serve him, and obey him as we ought to do. And I pray unto God, that he will send us all things that be needful both for our souls and bodies, and that he will be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sins; and that it will please him to save and defend us in all dangers, ghostly and bodily; and that he will keep us from all sin and wickedness, and from our ghostly enemy, and from everlasting death. And this I trust he will do of his mercy and goodness, through our Lord Jesus Christ: And therefore, I say, Amen. So be it.

Q. How many sacraments hath Christ ordained in his church?

A. Two only, as generally necessary to salvation; that is to say, baptism, and the supper of our Lord.

Q. What meanest thou by this word *Sacrament*?

A. I mean

A. I mean an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace given unto us, ordained by Christ himself, as a means whereby we receive the same, and as a pledge to assure us thereof.

Q. How many parts are there in a sacrament?

A. Two : The outward visible sign, and the inward, spiritual grace.

Q. What is the outward visible sign, or form in baptism ?

A. Water, wherein the person is baptised, *In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Q. What is the inward and spiritual grace ?

A. A death unto sin, and a new birth unto righteousness : For being by nature born in sin, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Q. What is required of persons to be baptised?

A. Repentance, whereby they forsake sin ; and faith, whereby they stedfastly believe the promises of God, made to them in that sacrament.

Q. Why then are infants baptised, when by reason of their tender age they cannot perform them?

A. Because they promise them both by their sureties; which promise, when they come to age, themselves are bound to perform.

Q. Why was the sacrament of the Lord's supper ordained?

A. For the continual remembrance of the sacrifice of the death of Christ, and of the benefit which we receive thereby.

Q. What is the outward part or sign of the Lord's supper?

A. Bread and wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Q. What is the inward part or thing signified?

A. The body and blood of Christ, which are verily and indeed taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's supper.

Q. What are the benefits whereof we are partakers thereby?

A. The strengthening and refreshing of our souls by the body and blood of Christ, as our bodies are by the bread and wine.

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Q. What is required of them who come to the Lord's supper?

A. To examine themselves, whether they repent truly of their former sins, steadfastly purposing to lead a new life, have a lively faith in God's mercy, through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of his death; and be in Charity with all men.

DIRECTIONS

DIRECTIONS,
FOR A DEVOUT AND DECENT BEHAVIOUR,
IN THE
PUBLIC WORSHIP OF GOD.

IT is grievous to consider how many Christians there are (if such as they deserve the Name of Christians) who come not to Church at all, or very seldom, to pay that public duty and worship to God, which our religion calls for, and the laws of our country enjoin. And even of those who do come, we find too many behaving themselves in such a careless manner, as if the worship of God were either not their business there, or not worth minding.—Some sit all the time of prayers; or put themselves into such other lazy and irreverent postures, as shew sufficiently they have no sense of what they should be doing, nor any awe or reverence of the glorious Being they come to address.

address. Others lay themselves to *sleep*, or trifle away their time in thinking of their worldly affairs. Others gaze and stare about upon the congregation, or keep talking and whispering with their neighbours; and this is especially observable while the *lessons* are reading; as if the holy Scriptures, though given by *Inspiration* of God, were not always to be “heard, marked, learned, and inwardly digested,” that so they may answer the ends for which they were written, and become *profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness*; or, in one word, *good to the use of edifying*, 1 Tim. iii. 16. With regard to such cold and careless worshippers, we may apply to the church what Jacob said of *Bethel*; *Surely the Lord is in this place, and they know it not.* They do not consider, that they are in the immediate presence of God, and that by such a behaviour they affront him to his face, while they should be devoutly attending to his word, or praying to him.

Others there are, who do indeed shew some inclination to mind the prayers, and all the rest of the service; but they do it with fo
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so much ignorance, distraction, or confusion, as discover that they do not rightly understand the difference betwixt one part of the service and another ; or consider that some are *prayers*, some *praises*, and *thanksgivings*, some public *professions*, of the christian faith, and some no more than *instructions*, *commands*, or *exhortations* to the people. We often find them repeating after the Minister what he alone should speak, and they should only hearken to. They are also apt, when they join in the prayers, to say them after him so loud, as must needs be troublesome, and disturb those that are near them.

Now that such well dispos'd persons may be taught how to order their devotions better, and to worship God, not only *with the Spirit*, but *with the Understanding too*, the following directions are earnestly recommended to their consideration and practice.

First then, Have a conscientious regard to this advice of *Solomon*, (to whom God gave a wise and understanding heart) *Keep thy foot when thou goest to the House of God*; and so look to every step you take in your approach to it, that you come into his more immediate

immediate presence with such contemplations, meditations, and reflections in your mind, as will lift up your soul unto him, under an awful and just sense of his divine Majesty and perfections ; and with that *humble* and *contrite Spirit*, which dependent creatures and miserable sinners ought to have. Remember, that since God is a Spirit, your worship of him must be spiritual and reasonable, sincere and pure. It must flow from a divine and heavenly frame of mind. But yet, as the whole man consists of *body* and *soul*, together, you must glorify him in both ; (1 Cor. vi. 20.) and, considering their natural union and sympathy, you must take such heed to every gesture and posture of your body, as that they may be such as will best express your humility, reverence, and earnestness, and keep up suitable thoughts and affections in your soul. Particularly, you will, I believe, hence think, that a *kneeling* posture is most proper ; being that which nature seems to dictate in solemn adorations, and humble confessions, without this express call for it from the

inspired Psalmist, Psalm. xcv. 6. *O come let us worship and fall down, and KNEEL before the Lord our Maker.* But,

Secondly, if you are thus prepared to worship God in Spirit and in Truth, you will then be sure to go so early to his house, as to be there at the very beginning of the service: Since the same obligation lies upon you to attend every part of his public worship, as to come to church at all. For if you miss the beginning of it, you lose the opportunity of confessing your sins, and the comfort of hearing your pardon declared and pronounced to you thereupon. Beside that, by coming late, you disturb the congregation to make way for you. Take care also not to leave the church, without great necessity, till after the Minister has given the blessing, that concludes the whole service; for if you go out before, you will seem to despise the blessing; and if you do so, you cannot expect the grace and peace of God should go along with you. But,

Thirdly, Having, as soon as you can, gotten a convenient opportunity after your entrance

entrance into the church, fall down upon your knees in private prayer to God, for the assistance of his Spirit in those solemn duties of religion you come to perform. You will behave as in his sight; you will look upon him as observing what you *think*, as well as what you *say and do*; and take care all the while you are at Church, that the inward dispositions of your soul, and the outward demeanor of your body, be such as becometh not only the holiness and worship of his house, but his more immediate presence.

In *Prayer*, you will fix your thoughts wholly upon God, who alone heareth prayer; you will disengage your mind from all worldly concerns; you will keep your eyes from wandering, and your lips from disturbing others in their devotions.

In *Thanksgiving*, imprint upon your heart a just and lively sense of God's goodness and loving-kindness to yourself and to all men; since you will then feel how *joyful and pleasant a think it is to be thankful*, Psalm, cxlvii. 1.

In *hearing of God's word*, (whether it be read or preached) be not only attentive to

it, but inwardly digest it, by applying to your own conscience its *general* admonitions, reproofs or exhortations; and by treasuring up in your memory its precepts and examples, its promises and threatenings, for the constant and right ordering of your conversation.

In *singing Psalms*, let your understanding and spirit direct and govern the melody of your voice, that so your heart may be no less filled with grace, than your tongue with joy. And,

Lastly, In receiving the *Sacrament* of the Lord's Supper, "remember always the exceeding great love of our Master and only Saviour in dying for us, and the innumerable benefits which by his precious blood-shedding he hath obtained to us." For you will then at all times draw near to receive it with faith, with a penitent and obedient heart, in love and charity with all mankind, and with a determined resolution to forsake those sins which even brought him to the death upon the cross: which will likewise engage

engage you to serve him in true holiness and righteousness all the days of your life.

But besides these *general* Directions for the public worship of God, there are others, which particularly concern a devout and proper use of the book of Common Prayer, appointed by the Church of *England*; and which will require your immediate attention to the nature and order of every part in that service.

Now the first thing done by the Minister, is to read some *Sentences* out of the holy Scriptures. Hearken diligently to these; and consider them as spoken by the Inspiration or Command of God himself at first, and now repeated by his Minister, to put you in mind of something which he would have you believe or do. For they are all such sentences as not only bring our sins against him to our remembrance; but also his promises of pardon and forgiveness if we do repent: that so we may worship him with that reverence and godly fear, which becomes those that are sensible of their own sinfulness and unworthiness to approach his divine

divine Majesty ; and likewise, with that faith and humble confidence which becomes those who believe, that upon our repentance he will pardon and accept us, according to his promises.

Then follows a solemn *Exhortation*. Now while this is reading (which is the Minister's part alone, and not to be repeated after him by the congregation) take particular notice of every word and expression in it, as contrived on purpose to prepare you for the worship of God, by possessing your minds with a due sense of his special presence, and of the great end of your coming before him at this time; which will no doubt compose your thoughts for that part of his service, which follows next; I mean an humble *confession* of your sins.

But here, while you are *confessing* to God with your mouth, and repeating sentence by sentence after the Minister, be sure to do the same in your heart; calling to mind as many as you can of those particular sins which you have been guilty of; either by *doing what you ought not to do*, or *not doing what you ought*:

ought ; so as to be heartily sorry for them, and stedfastly to resolve against them for the time to come : imploring his mercy in the pardon of them, and his grace, that from henceforward you may entirely forsake them, and bring forth the fruits of an unfeigned repentance.

The *Confession* ended, and you continuing upon your knees, the Minister stands up, and in the name of God declares and pronounces pardon and forgiveness to all that truly repented, and unfeignedly believe his holy gospel.—But while the *Absolution* is thus pronouncing, you are to hearken to it with perfect silence, not reading or repeating it along with the Minister, as many ignorant or unthinking people do ; for it is the Minister's duty alone to make this declaration by authority from God, and in his name, as his Ambassador. However, every particular person here present ought humbly and thankfully to apply it to himself, so far as to be fully persuaded in his own mind, that if his conscience tells him, that after an unfeigned and unshaken belief in Christ, he doth really and heartily

heartily repent, he will be discharged and absolved from all the sins he had before committed, as certainly as if God himself had declared it with his own mouth, since his Minister has done it in his name, and by his power.

What follows is the *Lord's Prayer*, in which the whole congregation joins: for looking upon ourselves as thus absolved from our sins, through a faith that worketh true repentance; we, as reconciled unto God through hi Son, may have such boldnes and access to the throne of divine grace, as by the spirit of adoption to cry out *Abba, Father*, Rom. viii. 15. in the very form he taught us to pray, saying, *Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.*

This done, we are to lift up our hearts to God in this petition of his Minister for his grace, *O Lord, open thou our Lips*; to which the auswer is, what it ought to be from the people, *And our Mouth shall shew forth thy praise*. Thus the Minister again, *O God, make speed to save us*; the people, *O Lord, make haste to help us*. Then immediately standing

standing up we put ourselves into a posture of giving praise to the *One, living, and true God; the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.* For which purpose the Minister first says, *Glory be to the Father, &c.* The people to shew their consent, answer, *As it was in the Beginning, &c.* The Minister calling again upon the people, *Praise ye the Lord;* and the people answering, *The Lord's Name be praised.* We go on accordingly to praise him, by saying or singing the ninety-fifth Psalm, and then the Psalms appointed for the day. After every one of which (to testify that it is the same Divine Being, Three Persons and One God, in honour of whom these psalms were composed, and made use of in the Jewish church; and who is still praised and worshipped by them in the Christian church) we repeat that incomparable hymn, *Glory be to the Father, &c.* Now while you, together with the Minister, are repeating these psalms, and this, or the other hymns that are used in different places of the service, to the honour and glory of God; observe the Minister's part as well as your own, and lift up

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your hearts together with your voices, in acknowledging, magnifying, and praising the infinite wisdom, and power, and goodness, and glory of the most High God in all his works, the wonders that he has done, and still does for the children of men, and for yourself among the rest. And in doing this you *stand up*; not only to signify, but to forward the lifting up of your mind at the same time. For as on the one hand, if our souls be really lifted up to contemplate and praise God, our bodies will naturally rise in that erect posture which is natural to, and most becometh man; so on the other hand, the raising up of our bodies, helps towards the raising up of our souls too, by putting us in mind of that high and heavenly work we are about; wherein, according to our weak capacities, we join with saints and angels above in praising God now, as we hope to do hereafter, in their blessed company for evermore.

When God's *Word* is reading, in either of the chapters, whether of the Old or New Testament, receive it not as the word of men,

men, but as it is in truth, the Word of God, which effectually worketh in you that believe, 1 Thess. iii. 13. And therefore hearken to it with the same attention, reverence, and faith, as you would have done, if you had stood by Mount Sinai, when God proclaimed the law, or by our Saviour's side, when he published the Gospel. But remember also that you hear in order to practise; and be ye *Doers of the Word, and not Hearers only, deceiving your own selves*, James i. 22. Observe in those parts of Scripture that are read to you, what sins Almighty God there warns you against; what duties he there requires you to perform; what doctrines he there teaches you; and be sure that when you go home, you think of them, and live accordingly.

As soon as the *first Lesson* is read, and again after the *second*, we renew our devout praises to God in certain *Hymns* appointed for that purpose. And then with one heart and voice we all repeat the *Apostles Creed*, or that of St. Athanasius, upon the days our Church has ordered it, to signify and declare our assent to, and firm belief of the whole Scriptures,

but especially of the Gospel of Christ. Many ignorant people seem to take the Creed to be a Prayer, and repeat it as such; which is a very gross mistake. It is not a prayer, but only a solemn acknowledgement and profession of our faith, or what we do believe as Christians. And by repeating it here, we do in the face of the congregation profess ourselves to continue in the number of Christ's disciples: and that as we were at first baptized, so we still believe in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one God blessed for ever. And this also we do *standing*, to signify our readiness to defend this faith to the utmost of our power against all opposition whatsoever. Be sure therefore, that you really believe every article as you pronounce it, that you be not found dissemblers and hypocrites in the sight of God: And when you stand up to repeat the Creed, let it be your serious purpose to continue in that good profession, and to stand by it, and *hold it fast without wavering*, Heb. x. 23. under all persecutions, if you shall be called at any time to suffer for it.

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The next thing we do is to make known our wants, and present our petitions unto God. But seeing that neither Minister nor people can possibly do it aright without the grace and assistance of God himself; the Minister first prays for his special presence, with the people, saying, *The Lord be with you*; and they put up the same petition for the Minister, answering him, *And with thy Spirit*. Upon which they all immediately adore God, and beg for mercy from each person of the blessed Trinity, saying, *Lord have mercy upon us*; *Christ have mercy upon us*; *Lord have mercy upon us*. And having again addressed ourselves to God in that most perfect form which Christ himself hath taught us, the *Lord's Prayer*, the Minister and people by turns lift up their hearts to God in some short and devout ejaculations; striving as it were to outvie each other in prevailing with the Almighty to pour down his blessings upon us. Then in an humble and solemn manner we join together in petitioning the Divine Majesty for his grace and favour, his defence and protection, his mercy, and blessing

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blessing for ourselves, for the King, for the Royal Family, for the Church, and for all Mankind. This we ordinarily do in the *Collects* appointed for that purpose ; but upon *Wednesday*, *Friday*, and the *Lord's Day* morning, we do it in the *Litany* ; and in such a *Litany* as comprehends all and every thing that we need to desire of Almighty God, either for ourselves or others.

While these prayers are reading, we ought devoutly to continue upon our knees ; not sitting, nor in any other slothful posture, as too many profanely and irreverently do. See therefore, that as you come to church to pray to God, you do it in that awful, lowly, and solemn manner which becomes creatures, when you speak to your Great and Almighty Creator. And although you ought not to repeat the prayers aloud, to the disturbance of other people, yet you must repeat them in your hearts ; your minds accompanying the Minister from one prayer to the other, and from one part of each prayer to the other ; all along, with affections suitable to the matter sounding in your ears ; humbly adoring

adoring and praising God, according to the names, properties, and works which are attributed to him at the beginning of each prayer; earnestly desiring the good things which are asked of him in the body of it, for yourselves or others; and stedfastly believing in the merits and intercession of Jesus Christ for your obtaining of them, when he is named, and he is at the end of every prayer, except that of St. *Cryſtſtom*, because that is directed immediately to Christ himself. At the conclusion of every Collect also, you are to testify your sincere joining in it, and your earnest desire of a share in the blessings prayed for, by a solemn *Amen*; which signifies *So be it*; or *Thus I heartily pray God it may be*. But in the Litany, the like assent is signified by the *Answers* which the people are directed to make in their proper places; As, *Good Lord, deliver us*; that is, from all those sins, or other evils which the Minister has just before mentioned.—*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord*; that is to grant those blessings which the Minister has just now recommended to our desires. By
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these we do expressly, and more at large, make the several petitions recited before by the Minister, our own petitions and requests to God.

And having thus in the Collects or Litany, prayed for all necessary blessings for ourselves and others, it is but fit we should praise him also for those mercies we have already received; and give thanks, not only on behalf of ourselves, but, according to the Apostle's direction, *for all mankind*; which we do, toward the end of the service, *in the general Thanksgiving*. Here, if we have any special or particular mercy to bless God for upon our own account, let us gratefully remember it, and secretly in our hearts return our praises for it, when we come to that passage, *Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men*. But let us stir up ourselves to the utmost fervency that is possible, when we praise him for his *inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace and for the hope of glory*. For as these are the greatest blessings he could bestow upon us, the thankful acknowledgement of them is

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one of the chief ends of our coming together thus in Christian Assemblies. And let us not only heartily pray, but sincerely resolve and endeavour to shew our sense of these, as of all God's other mercies, by our holy and obedient lives.

After this general Thanksgiving, we have the prayer of St. Chrysostom; and then the Minister alone concludes with *The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.* In which prayer is comprehended all we have desired, or can desire, to make us completely happy both now and for ever. And with this our common daily service ends.

But upon Sundays and Holidays we proceed to the *Communion Service*; to that part of it at least which our Church enjoins to be used on such days, though there be no actual Communion. Now in the prayers here, the same temper and devotion are to govern us, as in those before put up; the same reverence and attention when the *Epistles* and *Gospels* are read, as when the other Scriptures (the first and second lessons) are; the same faith and holy zeal and courage, when the *Nicene Creed*

Creed is repeated, as when the *Apostles* or the *Athanasian Creed* is so. But what is most particular in this service is, that the *Ten Commandments* are solemnly read by the Minister; and to express the greater authority, as pronouncing them in the name of God, he does it *standing*. The congregation in the mean time is to continue *kneeling*; not that the Commandments are a Prayer, (as some weak People fancy them to be; nor are they to be repeated after the Minister, as many ignorantly do) but because it is with a peculiar reverence that we ought to hear this awful declaration and summary of God's will and of our duty, in the very words of God himself: and because that at the end of each commandment, our Church has piously directed us to beg mercy of God, in pardoning what we have been guilty of against the rule of that commandment, and his grace to keep it better for the future; in these words, *Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our Hearts to keep this Law;* which being a prayer, ought to be humbly offered upon our knees. Be very serious therefore when the commandments are

are read ; and think, as the Minister goes along in every one of them, whether you have not offended God by thought, word, or deed, in something contrary to that commandment, (for *in many things we all offend*, as the Apostle tells us, *James iii. 2.*) and accordingly when you join with the rest of the congregation in that short prayer which follows each, beg pardon of God with a deep and true repentance : and, whether your conscience accuse you or not, be serious and in earnest when you beg of God to *incline your Heart to keep* that Article of his Law, and to *write* the whole upon it more effectually.

This part of the service concludes with a *Blessing*, (to be pronounced by the Minister alone, and not to be repeated after him) which is in these words ;—“ The peace of “ God, which passeth all understanding, “ keep your hearts and minds in the know- “ ledge and love of God, and of his Son “ Jesus Christ our Lord ; and the blessing “ of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and

" the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always." *Amen.*

After the blessing, it may be fit to continue still for some time upon your knees, humbly beseeching Almighty God to pardon what he has seen amiss in you since you came into his presence; and graciously to hear the prayers, and to accept of the praises, which you have now offered up to him, through the merits of JESUS CHRIST, our only Mediator and Advocate.

A Prayer

A Prayer when you enter the Church.

PREPARE me, O Lord, for the service
of thy Holy Sanctuary ; and be pleased
to hear the prayers of thy humble servant in
this sacred place ; and grant that I may so
hear and receive thy holy Word, that I may
live to thy honour and glory, from hence-
forth for evermore. Amen.

A Prayer after Service.

THANKS be unto thee, O Lord, for this
opportunity of attending thy Holy
Worship. May I be a doer of thy Word,
and not a hearer only. Pardon my inatten-
tion in thy service ; and accept the sincere
(though imperfect) prayers of thy humble
servant, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

H Y M N S.

H Y M N .

1. **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung;
Let the Creator's praise arise,
 Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
 Hallelujah ! Thro' ev'ry land, &c.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore;
Eternal truth attends thy word,
 'Till suns shall rise and set no more.
 Hallelujah ! Till suns shall rise, &c.

3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals bring,
 The great salvation loud proclaim,

In songs of praise divinely sing,
 And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
 Hallelujah ! And shout for joy, &c.

4. In ev'ry land begin the song ;
 In cheerful sounds all voices raise :
 In ev'ry land the strains belong,
 To fill the world with loudest praise.
 Hallelujah ! To fill the world, &c.

H Y M N 2.

1. **T**O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
 I will my heart prepare :
 To all the list'ning world, thy works,
 Thy wond'rous works declare.
2. The thoughts of them shall to my soul
 Exalted pleasure bring :
 Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
 Triumphant praise I'll sing.
3. All those who have his goodness prov'd,
 Will in his truth confide,
 Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,
 That on his help rely'd.
4. Sing

4. Sing praises therefore to the Lord,
From Sion his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

H Y M N 3.

1. **L**ORD, who is he, that happy man,
Whom thou so well dost love ;
That he may praise thee here below,
And dwell with thee above.
2. 'Tis he whose ev'ry thought and deed,
By rules of virtue moves ;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.
3. Who never did a flander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound ;
Nor hearken to a false report,
Nor malice whisper'd round.
4. Who to his plighted vows and trust
Hath ever firmly stood ;
And though he promise to his loss,
Yet makes his promise good.

5. The

5. The man who by his steady course,
Hath happiness ensur'd,
When earth's foundation shakes shall stand,
By Providence secur'd.

H Y M N 4.

1. **M**Y soul shall ever bless the Lord,
Whose precepts give me light ;
And private counsel still afford
In sorrow's dismal night.

2. I strive each action to approve,
To his all-seeing eye ;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because he still is nigh.

3. Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory shall rejoice ;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.

4. Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My foul from hell shalt free ;
Nor let thy holy one in death,
The least corruption see.

F

5. Thou

5. Thou shalt the paths of life display,
 That to thy presence lead,
 Where pleasures dwell without alloy,
 And joys that never fade.

H Y M N 5.

1. **T**HY mercies and thy love,
 O Lord, recall to mind ;
 And graciously continue still,
 As thou wert ever kind.

2. Let all my youthful crimes,
 Be blotted out by thee ;
 And for thy wond'rous goodness sake,
 In mercy think on me.

3. His mercy and his truth,
 The righteous Lord displays ;
 In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
 And teaching them his ways.

4. He thcse in justice guides,
 Who his direction seek ;
 And in his sacred paths, shall lead
 The humble and the meek.

5. Thro'

5. Thro' all the ways of God,
 Both truth and mercy shine,
 To such as with religious hearts,
 To his blest word incline.

H Y M N 6.

1. **L**ET all the just, to God, with joy,
 Their cheerful voices raise ;
 For well the righteous it becomes,
 To sing glad songs of praise.
2. Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes,
 In joyful concert meet ;
 And new made songs, of loud applause,
 The harmony complete.
3. For faithful is the word of God,
 His works with truth abound ;
 He justice loves, and all the earth
 Is with his goodness crown'd.
4. 'Tis God who those that trust in him,
 Beholds with gracious eyes ;
 He frees their souls from death, their wants
 In time of dearth supplies.

5. The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

HYMN 7.

1. **T**HRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.
3. O ! make but trial of his love !
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
4. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

HYMN

H Y M N 8.

1. **L**ORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end ;
The wond'rous train of ills disclose,
Which this frail life attend.
2. My life thou know'st is but a span,
A cypher sums my years ;
And every man in best estate,
But vanity appears.
3. Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless care oppres'd ;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be posseſſ'd.
4. Why should I then on worthless toys,
With anxious care attend ;
On thee alone my stedfast hope,
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

H Y M N 9.

1. **H**APPY the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distrest ;
- When

When he's by troubles compafs'd round,
The Lord shall give him rest.

2. The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those,
That seek to do him wrong.
3. If he in languishing estate,
Opprest with sicknes lie ;
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.
4. Let therefore Isr'el's Lord and God
From age to age be bleſſ'd ;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens expreſſ'd.

H Y M N 10.

1. **A**s pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chace,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;

O when

O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine !

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Trust God, and he'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

H Y M N 11.

1. JEHOVAH reigns. Let all the earth
In his just government rejoice ;
Let all the isles with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their voice.
2. You who to serve this Lord aspire,
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem ;
He'll keep his servants souls intire,
And them from wicked hands redeem.
3. For seeds are sown of glorious light,
A future harvest for the just ;

And

And gladness for the heart that's right,
To recompense its pious trust.

4. Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord ;
Memorials of his holiness,
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.

H Y M N 12.

1. O Render thanks, and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred name :
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.
2. Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.
3. Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.
4. Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;

And

And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

H Y M N 13.

1. O Render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm thro' ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
3. Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgements never stray;
Who know what's right: not only so,
But always practice what they know.
4. Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.
5. Let Isr'el's God be ever blest,
His name eternally confess;

G

Let

Let all his saints with full accord,
Sing Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

H Y M N 14.

1. **H**OW blest are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way !
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray.
2. How blest, who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been !
Who have with fervent, humble zeal,
His favour sought to win.
3. Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed ;
But in the paths which he directs,
With constant care proceed.
4. Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred will ;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.
5. O then that thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside ;

And

And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide !

H Y M N 15.

1. **T**O Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid ;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.
2. Then, thou my soul, in safety rest,
Thy guardian will not sleep :
His watchful care, that Isr'el guards,
With Isr'el's monarch keep.
3. Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.
4. From common accidents of life
His care shall guard thee still :
From the blind strokes of chance and foes,
That lie in wait to kill.
5. At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend ;

Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage
Safe to my journey's end.

H Y M N 16.

1. **F**ROM lowest depths of woe,
To God I sent my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

2. Should'st thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

3.. My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

4. My longing eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning ray ;
More duly than the morning watch,
To spy the dawning day.

5. Let Isr'el trust in God,
No bounds his mercy knows ;

The

The plenteous source and springs from whence
Eternal succour flows.

6. Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away.

H Y M N 17.

1. **T**O God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat :
To him due praise afford,
As he is good and great :
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2. To him whose wond'rous pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay :
For God does prove
Our constant friend,

His

His boundleſſ love

Shall never end.

3. Thro' heav'n he did display

His num'rous hosts of light;

The sun to rule by day,

The moon and stars by night :

For God does prove

Our constant friend,

His boundleſſ love

Shall never end.

4. He does the food supply,

On which all creatures live :

To God who reigns on high,

Eternal praises give :

For God does prove

Our constant friend,

His boundleſſ love

Shall never end.

H Y M N 18.

1. **O** Praise the Lord in that bleſt place,
From whence his goodness langely
flows ;

Praise

Praise him in heav'n, where he his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.

2. Praise him for all the mighty acts
Which he in our behalf has done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
3. Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ;
Praise him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.
4. Let them who joyful hymns compose,
To cymbals set their songs of praise ;
Cymbals of common use, and those
That loudly sound on solemn days.
5. Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford
In just returns of praise employ :
Let every creature praise the Lord !

H Y M N 19.

1. **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run ;

Shake

Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing,
High glory to th' eternal King.
3. Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept ;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.
4. Lord, I my vows to thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first spring of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
5. Direct, controul, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my pow'rs with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
6. Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost.

HYMN 20.

1. **C**ome, let us, with one accord,
Lift up our voice, and praise the
Lord ;
Let us this morning bless his name,
And laud and magnify the same.
 2. Let universal nature raise
A chearful voice, to give him praise ;
Let all the world his glory sing,
Who is their Saviour, Lord, and King.
 3. For by his word the heav'ns were made ;
The earth's foundation also laid ;
All things were done at his command,
Which through all ages firmly stand.
 4. Wherefore let heav'n and earth agree,
To sing his praise in unity ;
And let us here with one accord,
Sing hallelujah, praise the Lord.
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

HYMN 21.

1. **L**ORD of the sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thine house;
H Accept

Accept as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.

2. Thy sacred sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our lab'ring souls aspire
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

3. No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place ;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

4. No rude alarms of raging foes ;
No cares to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5. O long-expected day ! begin ;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin :
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

H Y M N 22.

1. **L**ET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou soy'reign Lord of all ;
Thy

Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak,

And raise the poor that fall.

2. The Lord supports our infant days,

And guides our giddy youth;

Holy and just are all thy ways,

And all thy words are truth.

3. Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,

Thou hear'st thy children cry;

And their best wishes to fulfil,

Thy grace is ever nigh.

4. Thy mercy never shall remove

From men of heart sincere;

Thou sav'st the souls, whose humble love

Is join'd with holy fear.

5. My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,

And spread thy fame abroad;

Let all the sons of Adam raise

The honours of their God.

H Y M N 23.

1. **T**HIS is our solemn day of praise;

To thee our voices high we'll raise

Eternal God and King;

H 2

To

To thy blest courts we will repair,
 Approach thy throne in fervent pray'r,
 And heart-felt tributes bring.

2. Inflam'd with universal love,
 Such as descended from above,
 To thee our vows we'll pay ;
 O may no false unchristian pride,
 Or narrow thoughts to her ally'd,
 Invade us while we pray.

3. Prosper this day thy sacred word,
 And grant that as a two-edg'd sword,
 It may our hearts explore ;
 Attended by thy pow'ful grace,
 Let it each baneful spot erase,
 And may we sin no more.

4. Then shall we hope, when thou dost come
 To fix our everlasting doom,
 To hear these joyful words ;
 Go join the heav'nly choir, and sing
 Eternal praises to your King,
 Jehovah, Lord of Lords.

H Y M N 24.

1. THE festal morn, my God, is come,
T That calls me to thine honour'd dome,
 Thy presence to adore ;
 My feet the summons shall attend,
 With willing steps thy courts ascend,
 And tread the hallow'd floor.
2. Ev'n now to our transported eyes,
 Fair Sion's tow'rs in prospect rise ;
 Within her gates we stand ;
 And, lost in wonder and delight,
 Behold her happy sons unite
 In friendship's firmest band.
3. Hither from Judah's utmost end,
 The heav'n-protected tribes ascend ;
 Their off'rings hither bring ;
 Here, eager to attest their joy,
 In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
 And hail th' immortal King.

H Y M N 25.

1. THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue etherial sky,
And spangl'd heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
2. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land,
The work of an almighty hand.
3. Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
4. Whilst all the stars, that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
5. What! though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What! though not real voice, nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found!
6. In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;

For

For ever singing as they shine,
 " The hand that made us is divine."

H Y M N 26.

1. THIS is the day, the Lord's own day,
 A day of holy rest ;
 O teach our souls to rest from sin,
 That rest will please thee best.
2. This is the day, the day, O Lord,
 On which thou didst arise ;
 For sinners having made thyself
 A sinless sacrifice.
3. Welcome and dear unto my soul
 Is thy most holy day ;
 May I th' eternal sabbath keep,
 With God my strength and stay.
4. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray ;
 Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace ;
 I joy to think this is the way
 To see my Saviour's face.
5. These are my preparation days,
 And when my foul is drest,
 These sabbaths shall deliver me
 To mine eternal rest.

6. To

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 All glory be therefore ;
 As in beginning was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

H Y M N 27.

1. INFINITE pow'r, eternal LORD,
 How sov'reign is thy hand !
 All nature rose t'obey thy word,
 And moves at thy command.
2. With steady course the shining sun
 Keeps his appointed way ;
 And all the hours obedient run
 The circle of the day.
3. The raging fire and stormy sea
 Perform thy awful will ;
 And every beast, and every tree,
 Thy great design fulfil.
4. Shall creatures of a meaner frame
 Pay all their dues to thee ?
 Creatures, that never knew thy name,
 That ne'er were lov'd like me.

S. Great

5. Great God, create my soul anew,
 Conform my heart to thine,
 Melt down my will, and let it flow,
 And take the mould divine!
6. Seize my whole frame into thy hand,
 Here all my pow'rs I bring ;
 Manage the wheels by thy command,
 And govern every spring.
7. Then shall my feet no more depart,
 Nor my affections rove ;
 Devotion shall be all my heart,
 And all my passions, love.

H Y M N 28.

1. COME sing the great Jehovah's praise,
 Whose mercies have prolong'd our
 days,
 Sing with a joyful voice ;
 With bended knees and raised eyes,
 Adore your God with sacrifice,
 In sacred hymns rejoice.

I

2. Great

Great

2. Great is the God of our defence,
Transcending all in eminence;

His hand the earth sustains ;
The depths, the lofty mountains made,
The lands and liquid plains display'd,
And curbs them with his reins.

3. O come, before his footstool fall,
Our only God who form'd us all,

Thro' storms and dangers leads ;
He is our shepherd, we his sheep,
His hands from wolves and rapine keep,
In pleafant pastures feeds.

H Y M N 29.

1. COME Holy Spirit from above,
Impart thy gifts of grace and love,
Come visit with celestial fire,
And with thyself our souls inspire ;
That we may relish things divine,
And to the word of God incline.

2. What ills foever may befall,
Thou art the comforter in all ;

Deputed

Deputed from the throne of grace,
To bless and guide the human race ;
The strength of that Almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command.

3. Proceeding spirit, our defence,
Thy heav'nly light to us dispense ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee :
Tho' feeble we, alas ! and frail,
Let not the world or flesh prevail.

4. Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Direct, and keep us in the way :
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe.

H Y M N 30.

1. **Y**E nations, praise the Lord,
Each with a different tongue ;
In ev'ry language learn his word,
And let his name be sung.

I 2

2. While

2. While angels sound his praise,
Let mortals learn their strains ;
Let all the earth his honours raise ;
O'er all the earth he reigns.
3. Praise him with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song ;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound,
Upon a thoughtless tongue.
4. Far be his honour spread ;
And let his praise endure
'Till morning light and ev'ning shade
Shall be exchang'd no more.
5. The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die ;
Will be our God whilst here below,
And ours above the sky.

H Y M N 31.

1. **A**LMIGHTY Lord, most merciful,
These thanks unfeign'd, these vows
receive ;
Thou, who when bath'd in tears I lay,
Didst hear my cries, and quick relieve.

Chorus.

Chorus. Great God from all eternity,
O! may our pray'rs ascend to thee.

1. Plung'd in deep woe, of hope bereft,
Destruction threaten'd me around,
Remorse was mine, and black despair,
And I no ray of comfort found.

Great God, &c.

3. For ever O recorded be
The moment when thy grace bestow'd,
Thro' Christ, the sight of pard'nning love,
And led me to this blest abode.

Great God, &c.

4. Since treading virtue's sacred paths
Alone secures the mind's content,
May the remainder of my days,
In serving thee be always spent.

Chorus. Great God from all eternity,
O! may our pray'rs ascend to thee.

H Y M N 32.

1. **L**O, God is here ! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place !
Let all within us feel his pow'r,
And silent bow before his face.

Who

Who know his pow'r, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

2. Lo, God is here ! him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels sing ;
To him enthron'd above all height,
Heav'ns host their noblest praises bring :
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stamm'ring tongue.

3. Being of Beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill,
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will :
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless accepted sacrifice.

H Y M N 33.

1. THE Lord of sabbath let us praise,
In concert with the blest,
Who joyful in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.

2. Thus

2. Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
We blest and pious grow ;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.
3. On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.
4. He rises, who mankind has bought,
With grief and pain extreme ;
'Twas great to speak the world from nought
'Twas greater to redeem.

H Y M N 34.

1. **L**O ! my Shepherd's hand's divine,
Want shall never more be mine :
In a pasture fair and large,
He shall feed his happy charge,
And my couch with tend'rest care,
'Midst the springing grafs prepare ;
When I faint with summer heat,
He shall lead my weary feet

To

To the streams, that still and flow
Through the verdant meadows flow.

2. He my soul anew shall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When through devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way :
Though the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
There I walk from terror free,
While my ev'ry wish I see
By thy rod and staff supplied ;
This my guard, and that my guide.

3. While my foes are gazing on,
Thou thy fav'ring care hast shewn ;
Thou my plenteous board hast spread,
Thou with oil refresh'd my head ;
Fill'd by thee, my cup o'erflows,
For thy love no limit knows ;
Constant to my latest end,
This my footsteps shall attend,
And shall bid thy hallow'd dome
Yield me an eternal home.

H Y M N 35.

1. O Clap your hands,
 Ye people, shout and sing
 To God, the great,
 And universal King :
 'Twas he subdu'd
 Whole nations of our foes;
 Then for our lot
 The tribe of Jacob chose.
 God is gone up,
 The Lord is high ascended,
 With trumpet's sound
 And shouts of joy attended.

2. To God the great
 And universal King,
 Exalted praise
 With understanding sing :
 The heathen he
 Rules from his holy throne,
 Whom he in time
 Shall call and make his own ;
 Whose chiefs shall join

K

With

With saints by him elected;
 For by his pow'r
 The earth is all protected.

3. To Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever bless'd,
 All honour, praise,
 And worship be address'd;
 As it was done
 In ages long ago,
 As now it is,
 And shall continue so
 To the last bounds
 And date of time extended;
 And shall endure
 When time his course has ended:

H Y M N 36.

1. **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care,
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye;
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads,
 My weary wandering steps he leads;
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landskip flow.
3. Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still.
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.
4. Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Thro' devious lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

H Y M N 37.

1. COME Holy Ghost, eternal God,
 Proceeding from above,
 Both from the Father and the Son,
 The God of peace and love.

2. Visit

2. Visit our minds, into our hearts
 Thy heav'ly grace inspire ;
That truth and godliness we may
Pursue with full desire.

3. Thou art the very comforter
 In grief and all distress :
The heavenly gift of God most high,
No tongue can it express.

4. The fountain and the living spring
 Of joy celestial :
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,
The unction spiritual.

5. Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
 By them Christ's Church doth stand.
In faithful hearts thou writ'st thy law,
The finger of God's hand.

6. According to thy promise, Lord,
 Thou givest speech with grace :
That through thy help God's praises may
Resound in ev'ry place.

H Y M N 38.

1. **A**RISE, ye people, clap the hand,
Exulting strike the chord ;
Let ev'ry isle, and ev'ry land,
Confess th' Almighty Lord :
How awful his mysterious name !
How high advanc'd his seat !
Who bids the nations own our claim,
And casts them at our feet.
2. He to our lot a land assign'd,
His favour'd Jacob's boast,
And blest with gifts of various kind
Her health-incircled coast :
Hear, while the shout wide echoing round
Th' ascending God proclaim,
The answ'ring trump thro' Heav'n resound,
And shakes its vaulted frame.
3. Sing to our God ; in loudest strain
Perpetual praises sing :
O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign ;
O praise our God and King ;
Prepare, prepare, with tuneful art,
In one assembled throng,

Your

Your shares of harmony to part,
And raise the heav'n-taught song.

H Y M N 39.

1. **N**OW may the sweet celestial dove
His special aid to us impart ;
And seal the words of truth and love,
On ev'ry drooping troubl'd heart !
2. With solemn awe, with holy fear,
May we attend the Eternal's word ;
And while his gospel news we hear,
Prove it the power of the Lord.
3. O come, immortal Spirit come,
Chace ign'rance from our mental eyes ;
Come, seal divine instruction home,
And make our souls divinely wise.
4. Reveal Emmanuel's glory here,
Let each his beauties now behold ;
Now in his word may he appear,
More precious than the choicest gold !
5. Thus holy spirit of all grace,
Give us to feel, and taste, and know

The

The pleasures of thy dwelling place,
Thy tabernacles here below !

H Y M N 40.

1. **L**IFT your voice, and thankful sing,
Praises to your heav'nly King;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
2. Israel, thy Creator bless,
And with joyous tongue confess,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
3. Aaron, let thy chosen line
Grateful in th' avowal join,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
4. Ye who make his will your care,
With assenting voice declare,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

HYMN

H Y M N . 41.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create, and can destroy.
2. His Sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
4. Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

H Y M N . 42.

1. GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;

W M Y H

Keep

Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Under thy own Almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, e'er I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment day.

4. Let my blest guardian while I sleep,
His watchful station near me keep ;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

5. Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care ;
'Tis Heaven on earth, 'tis Heaven above,
To see thy face and sing thy love.

6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

H Y M N 43.

1. BEGIN the high celestial strain,
 My ravish'd soul, and sing
 A solemn hymn of grateful praise,
 To Heav'n's almighty King ;
 Ye circling mountains, as you roll
 Your silver waves along,
 Whisper to all your verdant shores
 The subject of my song.

2. Retain it long, you echoing rocks,
 The sacred sound retain,
 And from your hollow, winding caves,
 Return it oft again ;
 Bear it, ye winds, on all your wings,
 To distant climes away,
 And round the wide, extended world,
 My lofty theme convey.

3. Take the glad burthen of his name,
 Ye clouds, as you arise,
 Whether to deck the golden morn,
 Or shade the ev'ning skies :

Let harmless thunders roll along
 The smooth, etherial plain,
 And answer, from the crystal vault,
 To ev'ry flying strain.

4. Long let it warble round the spheres,
 And echo thro' the sky,
 'Till angels, with immortal skill,
 Improve the harmony ;
 While I, with sacred rapture fir'd,
 The blest Creator sing,
 And warble consecrated lays
 To Heav'n's almighty King.

H Y M N 44.

1. THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
 His throne is built on high,
 The garments he assumes
 Are light and majesty :
 His glories shine with beams so bright,
 No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2. The thunders of his hand
 Keep the wide world in awe ;
 His wrath and justice stand
 To guard his holy law ;

L 2

And

And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and feals the grace.

3. Thro' all his mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines,
Confounds the pow'rs of hell,
And breaks their dark designs :
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sov'reign will.

4. And can this sov'reign King
Of glory condescend,
And will he write his name,
My father and my friend ?
I love his name, I love his word ;
Join, all my pow'rs, to praise the Lord.

H Y M N 45.

1. **G**LORY be to God our King—
Thine eternal love we sing :
Thou hast barr'd thine arm divine,
Wrought salvation, made us thine.

2. Fir'd

2. Fir'd with gratitude, we raise
 All our souls to sound thy praise ;
 Touch each heart, each soul inspire,
 Sing we higher still, and higher.

3. Happy mansion—ev'ry voice
 In the blest retreat rejoice ;
 Let each voice united sound,
 " Be the walls with gladness crown'd."

4. Blessings, Lord, profusely shed,
 On each hand, each heart, each head ;
 Who, with gen'r'ous pity join,
 In the great, the good design.

5. Elevate our souls to thee ;
 Thou our guide and guardian be ;
 Worthy, worthy may we prove,
 Lord, of such distinguish'd love.

6. Blessing, thankful all our days,
 May we pray, rejoice, and praise ;
 'Till the glorious trump shall sound,
 And our raptur'd hearts rebound.

H Y M N 46.

Chorus. **L**ET us with a gladsome mind
L Praise the Lord, for he is kind,
 For his mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Solo. Let us blaze his name abroad,
 For of Gods he is the God.

Cho. For his mercies, &c.

Solo. Who did the fixt earth ordain,
 To rise from the wat'ry plain.

Cho. For his mercies, &c.

Solo. Who ordain'd the glorious sun,
 All the day his course to run.

Cho. For his mercies, &c.

Solo. And the moon to shine by night,
 'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

Cho. For his mercies, &c.

Solo. All living creatures he doth feed,
 And with full hand supplies their need.

Cho. For his mercies, &c.

W M Y H

Solo.

Solo. Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth :
Cho. For his mercies, &c.

HYMN 47.

1. VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame,
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh! the pain, the bliss of dying !

2. Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.
Hark ! they whisper ; angels say,
Sister Spirit come away !

3. What is this absorbs me quite—
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath—
Tell me, my soul, can this be death ?

4. The world recedes, it disappears,
Heaven opens on my eyes ! my ears
With sounds seraphick ring ;
Lend, lend your wings ! I mount, I fly !
O grave, where is thy victory ?
O death ! where is thy sting ?

HYMN

HYMN 48.

1. ALL glorious God, what hymns of
praise
Shall our transported voices raise ;
What flaming love and zeal is due,
While heav'n stands open to our view ?
2. Once we were fall'n, and oh, how low !
Just on the brink of endless woe ;
Doom'd to the heritage in hell,
Where sinners in deep darkness dwell.
3. But lo ! a ray of cheerful light
Scatters the horrid shades of night ;
Lo, what triumphant grace is shewn,
To souls impoverish'd and undone !
4. Far, far beyond these mortal shores,
A bright inheritance is ours ;
Where saints in light our coming wait,
To share their holy, blissful state.

HYMN

H Y M N 49.

1. **B**EHOLD we come, dear Lord, to thee,
And bow before thy throne;
We come to offer on our knee,
Our vows to thee alone.
2. Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
Thy bounty freely gave ;
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
And wilt hereafter save.
3. But O ! can all our store afford
No better gifts for thee :
Thus we confess thy riches, Lord,
And thus our poverty.
4. Glory to thee, eternal Lord,
Thrice blessed Three in One ;
Thy name at all times be ador'd,
Till time itself be done.

H Y M N 50.

1. **G**OD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade ;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.
- M
2. Let

2. Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
 Down to the deep, and buried there ;
Convulsions shake the solid world—
 Our faith shall never yield to fear.
3. Loud may the troubl'd ocean roar—
 In sacred peace our souls abide ;
 While ev'ry nation, ev'ry shore
 Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
4. There is a stream, whose gentle flow,
 Supplies the city of our God ;
 Life, love, and joy still gliding thro',
 And wat'ring our divine abode.
5. That sacred stream, thy holy word,
 That all our raging fear controuls ;
 Sweet peace thy promises afford,
 And give new strength to fainting souls.

H Y M N 51.

1. **M**Y God, in whom are all the springs
 Of boundless love, and grace un-
 known ;
 Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
 Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2. Up

2. Up to the heav'ns I send my cry,
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves me from the threat'ning storm.
3. Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heav'ns where angels dwell;
Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.
4. My heart is fix'd: my song shall raise
Immortal honours to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.
5. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

H Y M N 52.

1. KEEP me, O Lord, thou King of kings!
By thy Almighty pow'r:
Supply me with all needful things,
And guard me ev'ry hour.

2. When I thy works, O Lord, behold,
In heav'n, and where I've trod :
They all outshine the finest gold,
And shew thee all a God.
3. Give me, O Lord, thy saving grace,
Keep me from sin secure ;
That I the paths of virtue trace,
And make salvation sure.
4. For ev'ry mercy I enjoy,
Give me a thankful heart :
And graciously my thoughts employ,
In thy angelic part.
5. O holy, holy, holy Lord !
Of earth and heav'n above,
Thy spirit of peace to me afford,
To sing, adore, and love.

H Y M N 53.

1. BEHOLD, where breathing love divine,
Our dying master stands !
His weeping followers gathering round,
Receive his last commands.

2. From

2. From that mild teacher's parting lips,
 What tender accents fell !
 The gentle precept which he gave
 Became its author well.
3. " Blest is the man, whose soft'ning heart
 " Feels all another's pain ;
 " To whom the supplicating eye,
 " Was never rais'd in vain.
4. " Whose breast expands with generous
 warmth
 " A stranger's woes to feel,
 " And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
 " He wants the power to heal.
5. " He spreads his kind supporting arms
 " To ev'ry child of grief ;
 " His secret bounty largely flows,
 " And brings unask'd relief.
6. " To gentle offices of love
 " His feet are never slow ;
 " He views through mercy's melting eye
 " A brother in a foe.
7. " Peace

7. " Peace from the bosom of his God,
 " My peace to him I give ;
 " And when he kneels before the throne,
 " His trembling soul shall live.
8. " To him protection shall be shewn ;
 " And mercy from above
 " Descend on those who thus fulfil
 " The perfect law of love."

H Y M N 54.

1. **G**REAT Father of Mankind,
 G We bleſſ that wond'rous grace,
 Which could for Gentiles find
 Within thy courts a place.
 How kind the care
 Our God displays,
 For us to raife
 A house of pray'r.
2. Tho' once estranged far,
 We now approach thy throne ;
 For Jesus brings us near,
 And makes our cause his own :

Strangers

Strangers no more,
To thee we come,
And find our home,
And rest secure.

3. To thee our souls we join,
And love thy sacred name ;
No more our own, but thine,
We triumph in thy claim ;
Our Father-king,
Thy cov'nant-grace
Our souls embrace,
Thy titles sing. .
4. Here in thy house we feast
On dainties all divine ;
And, while such sweets we taste,
With joy our faces shine.
Incense shall rise
From flames of love,
And God approve
The sacrifice.
5. May all the nations throng
To worship in thy house ;
And thou attend the song,
And smile upon their vows ;

Indulgent

Indulgent still,
Till earth conspire
To join the choir
On Zion's hill.

H Y M N 55,

1. COME let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
2. Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus ;
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
3. Jesus is worthy to receive,
Honour and pow'r divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas ;
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

5. Let

5. Let all creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

H Y M N 56.

1. COME ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known,
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 While ye surround the throne.
2. The sorrows of the mind
 Be banish'd from this place;
 Religion never was design'd
 To make our pleasures less.
3. Let those refuse to sing,
 Who never knew our God;
 But children of the heav'nly King
 Will speak their joys abroad.
4. The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below;
 Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

N

5. The

5. The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'ly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
6. Then let our songs abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry,
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.

H Y M N 57.

1. ALMIGHTY Maker, God,
 How wondrous is thy name;
 Thy glories how diffus'd abroad,
 Thro' the creation's frame.
2. Nature, in every dress,
 Her humble homage pays;
 And finds a thousand ways t'express
 Thine undissembled praise.
3. My soul would rise and sing
 To her Creator too;
 Fain would my tongue adore my King,
 And pay the worship due.

4. Create

4. Create my soul a-new,
Else all my worship's vain !
This wretched heart will ne'er be true,
Until its form'd again.
5. Descend ! celestial fire,
And seize me from above ;
Melt me in flames of pure desire,
A sacrifice to love.
6. Let joy and worship spend
The remnant of my days ;
And to my God, my soul, ascend,
In sweet perfumes of praise.

H Y M N 58.

1. **G**OD of salvation, we adore
Thy saving love, thy saving pow'r ;
And, to our utmost stretch of thought,
Hail the redemption thou hast wrought,
2. We love the stroke that breaks our chain,
The sword, by which our sins are slain :
And, while abas'd in dust we bow,
We sing the grace that lays us low.

N 2

3. Perish

3. Perish each thought of human pride ;
 Let God alone be magnified :
 His glory let the heav'ns resound,
 Shouted from earth's remotest bound.

4. Saints, who his full salvation know,
 Saints, who but taste it here below,
 Join ev'ry angel's voice to raise,
 Continu'd, never-ending praise.

H Y M N 59.

1. **I**f any pity dwell on earth,
If any cries can call it forth,
 Let helpless youth for succour plead,
 And bid, O bid our wish succeed.

2. No crimes of ours have brought us low,
 Our age too tender crimes to know ;
 But born in stern misfortune's frown,
 With iron arms she keeps us down.

3. Yet think us not despis'd by God,
 Our rugged paths his saints have trod ;
 The son of God himself hath said,
 He found no place to lay his head.

4. Oh !

4. Oh ! for his fake compassion show,
 In gratitude one mite bestow ;
 He bids us hope, he bids us sue,
 Ev'n he that pleads in heav'n for you.

H Y M N 60.

1. **G**LORY to God the Father's name,
 Who from our sinful race
 Chose out his fav'rites, to proclaim
 The honours of his grace.

2. Glory to God the Son be paid,
 Who dwelt in humble clay,
 And, to redeem us from the dead,
 Gave his own life away.

3. Glory to God the Spirit give,
 From whose Almighty pow'r
 Our souls their heav'nly birth derive,
 And blefs the happy hour.

4. Glory to God that reigns above,
 Th' eternal Three in One,
 Who by the wonders of his love
 Has made his nature known.

HYMN

H Y M N 61.

Duetto. **T**O God in ceaseless strains, my tongue

Shall meditate the grateful song ;
And long as breath informs my frame,
The wonders of his love proclaim.
Assur'd that his paternal ear
With full regard my voice will hear ;
His acts its unexhausted theme,
His favor my delight supreme.

Recit. Behold his wrath on sinners shed,
Behold them number'd with the dead.

Duetto. But thou, my soul, the hymn of praise
In loudest notes triumphant raise.

Chor. And let consenting nations join,
To bless with me the name divine.

H Y M N 62.

1. **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise ;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.
Praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah !

2. The

2. The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to day ;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
Praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah!
3. One day amidst the place
Where our dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
Praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah !
4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this ;
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.
Praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah !

H Y M N 63.

1. ETERNAL pow'r, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds.

2. Thee

2. Thee while the first Archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings,
nd ranks of shining thrones around
all worshipping, and spread the ground.

3. Lord, what shall earth and ashes do ?
We would adore our Maker too ;
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The great, the holy, and the high.

4. Earth from afar has heard thy fame,
And worms have learnt to lisp thy name ;
But O ! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

5. God is in Heaven, and men below ;
Be short our tunes, our words be few !
A sacred rev'rence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

H Y M N 64.

1. **S**OME seraph lend your heav'nly tongue,
Or harp of golden string,
That I may raise a lofty song
To our eternal King :

Thy

Thy names, how infinite they be,

Great, everlasting One !

Boundless thy might and majesty,

And unconfined thy throne.

2. Thy glories shine of wond'rous size,

And wond'rous large thy grace,

Immortal day breaks from thine eyes,

And Gabriel veils his face :

Thine essence is a vast abyf,

Which angels cannot sound,

An ocean of infinities,

Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

3. Reason may grasp the maffy hills,

And stretch from pole to pole ;

But half thy name our spirit fills,

And overloads our soul :

In vain our haughty reason swells,

For nothing's found in thee

But boundless inconceivables,

And vast eternity.

H Y M N 65.

i. LIFE, pres'd by woe's distressful train,
For ever asks the tear humane :

Come then, be welcome to my breast,
Sweet charity ! all clearing guest !
Nor ever let me cease to know
The pulse, that throbs at other's woe ;
Nor let the kindred cheek be dry,
When sorrow fills a brother's eye !

2. Howe'er exalted, or deprest,
Be ever mine the feeling breast !
Ne'er let this pleasing sense depart,
Nor, riches, harden ye my heart :
O for that sympathetic glow,
Which taught my Saviour's tears to flow ;
Which drew from heav'n the growing bread,
That, thousands in the desert fed.

3. O hear the lonely widow's wail ;
See her dim eye, her aspect pale !
Heaven only guards her from despair !
Her infants, list'ning to the pray'r,
Mingling their tears, and mutual sigh,
Lift up their little hands and cry—
O God, our piercing sorrows see !
Support us, heav'n-born charity !

HYMN

HYMN 66.

1. COME, heav'ly charity, this day,
 And soften every breast ;
 Teach us to act the christian part,
 And feel for the distrest.
2. Open the selfish, flinty heart,
 And teach it to believe,
 As Jesus taught, that 'tis more blest
 To give, than to receive.
3. Let those, who can, with selfish joy
 Unrighteously abound,
 While suff'ring fellow-creatures pine
 With cruel want around.
4. Let us despise the graceless board,
 With luxuries o'erspread ;
 And let us share the sweeter feast,
 To see the hungry fed !
5. Be it the gen'rous aim of all,
 To do their utmost good :
 The widow's mite was prais'd, because
 She gave the most she could.

6. So shall we please that God, whose love
 The earth with plenty fills ;
 Who, while he leaves us free, expects
 Th' obedience of our wills.
7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 All glory be therefore ;
 As in beginning was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

H Y M N 67.

1. **A**ND am I born to die?
 To lay this body down ?
 And must my trembling spirit fly
 Into a world unknown ?
 A land of deepest shade,
 Unpierc'd by human thought !
 The dreary regions of the dead,
 Where all things are forgot !
2. O thou, that wouldest not have
 One wretched sinner die,
 Who dy'dst thyself, my soul to fave
 From endless misery :

Shew

Shew me the way to shun

Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when thou comest on thy throne,
I may with joy appear.

3. Thou art thyself the way—
Thyself in me reveal ;
So shall I spend my life's short day,
Obedient to thy will :
So shall I love my God,
Because he first lov'd me ;
And praise thee in thy bright abode,
To all eternity.

H Y M N 68.

1. **M**Y God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call ;
I cannot live, if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.

2. To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss ;
They sit around thy glorious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

3. Not

3. Not all the hosts above
 Can make a heav'nly place,
 If God his residence remove,
 Or but conceal his face.
4. Nor earth, nor all the sky,
 Can one delight afford ;
 No, not one drop of real joy,
 Without thy presence, Lord.
5. Thou art the sea of love,
 Where all my pleasures roll ;
 The circle, where my passions move,
 And center of my soul,
6. To thee my spirits fly
 With infinite desire :
 And yet how far from thee I lie !
 Dear Jesuſ, raise me higher.

H Y M N 69.

1. C HILDREN of the heav'nly King,
 As we journey, let us sing ;
 Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways!

2. We

2. We are trav'ling home to God
 In the way the fathers trod :
 They are happy now, and we
 Soon their happiness shall see.

3. O, ye banish'd seed, be glad !
 Christ our advocate is made ;
 Us to save, our flesh assumes,
 Brother to our souls becomes.

4. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
 On the borders of our land ;
 Jesus Christ, our Father's son,
 Bids us undismay'd go on.

5. Lord ! obediently we'll go,
 Gladly leaving all below ;
 Only thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow thee !

H Y M N 70.

1. JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
 Let us in thy name agree ;
 Shew thyself the prince of peace :
 Bid our jars for ever cease.

2. By

2. By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove :
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread thy banner here !

3. Make us of one heart and mind,
Court'ous, pitiful, and kind ;
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4. Let us each, for other care,
Each the other's burden bear ;
To the church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.

5. Free from anger, and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide ;
All the depths of love express !
All the heights of holiness.

6. Let us then with joy remove
To the family above :
On the wings of angels fly ;
Shew how true believers die.

HYMN 71.

1. **A** LAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?
Wou'd he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groan'd upon the tree;
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in;
When Christ the mighty Maker dy'd,
For man, the creature's sin!
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear crofs appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes in tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay,
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

H Y M N 72.

1. **L**ET ev'ry tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sov'reign Lord of all;
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor, that fall.
2. When sorrows bow the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distrest
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'ft the mourner rest.
3. The Lord supports our infant days,
And guides our giddy youth:
Holy and just are all thy ways,
And all thy works are truth.
4. Thou know'ft the pains thy servants feel;
Thou hear'ft thy children's cry;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.
5. Thy mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere;
Thou sav'ft the souls, whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.
6. My

6. My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad :
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.

H Y M N 73.

1. **T**HY daily mercies, O my God,
My waking thoughts employ,
And while I meditate on thee,
My heart is fill'd with joy.

2. Thou giv'st me rest upon my bed,
Soft slumber to my eyes ;
Thy goodness is again renew'd
When in the morn I rise.

3. Throughout the business of the day
Thine arm does me uphold ;
Amidst the terrors of the night
Thy presence makes me bold.

4. Whether in sickness or in health,
Thy grace does me sustain :
Let me, O Lord, thy favour have,
And I shall ne'er complain.

5. Aided by thee, I need not fear
 The frowns of rich, or great ;
 Their pomp, and wealth, I covet not,
 Nor envy all their state.
6. Altho' the fig-tree blossom not,
 Nor vineyard yield increase,
 In thee, my Saviour and my God,
 To joy I will not cease.
7. Yea, tho' the world by storms be toss'd,
 And crumbled into dust,
 Yet still in thee, my only hope,
 I will securely trust.

H Y M N 74.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise
 Your hearts and voices in his praise ;
 His nature and his works invite,
 To make his duty our delight.
2. He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames ;
 He counts their numbers, calls their names ;
 His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
 A deep, whete all our thoughts are drown'd.

3. Sing

3. Sing to the Lord ; exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds above the sky ;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4. He makes the grafts the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn :
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

5. What is the creature's skill or force,
The sprightly man, or warlike horse ?
The piercing wit, the active limb,
All are too mean delights for him.

6. But saints are lovely in his sight ;
He views his children with delight !
He sees their hope, he knows their fear ;
And looks, and loves his image there.

H Y M N 75.

1. **M**Y God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights ;
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights :

2. In

2. In darkest shades if thou appear,
 My dawning is begun ;
 Thou art my foul's bright morning star,
 And thou my rising sun.
3. The op'ning heav'ns around me shine,
 With beams of sacred blifs,
 If Jesu shew his mercy mine,
 And whisper I am his.
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay
 At that transporting word ;
 Run up with joy the shining way,
 To see and praise my Lord.
5. Fearles of hell, and ghastly death,
 I'd break thro' every foe ;
 The wings of love, and arins of faith,
 Would bear me conqu'rор through.

H Y M N 76.

1. **H**OLY Lamb, who thee receive,
 Who in thee begin to live,
 Day and night they cry to thee,
 As thou art, so let us be !

2. Fix,

2. Fix, O fix our wav'ring mind ;
 To thy croſs our ſpirit bind ;
 Earthly paſſions far remove ;
 Swallow up our fouls in love.
3. Duft and afhes though we be,
 Full of guilt, and miſery ;
 Thine we are, thou Son of God,
 Take the purchafe of thy blood !
4. Who in heart on thee believes,
 The atonement now receives ;
 He with joy beholds thy face,
 Triumphs in thy pard'ning grace.
5. See, ye ſinners, fee the flame
 Rifeing from the slaughter'd Lamb ;
 Mark the new, the lively way,
 Leading to eternal day !
6. Jesu, when this light we fee,
 All our fouls athirſt for thee :
 When thy quick'ning pow'r we prove,
 All our heart diſſolves in love.
7. Boundleſs wiſdom, pow'r divine,
 Love unspeakable are thine !

Praise

Praise by ~~all~~^{to all} to thee be giv'n,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heav'n.

H Y M N 77.

1. **O** Thou, to whose all-searching sight
 The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee ;
O burst these bonds, and set it free !
2. Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross !
Hallow each thought ; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
3. If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way ;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.
4. When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
5. Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd I follow thee ;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill !

6. If

6. If rough and thorny be the way,
 My strength proportion to my day ;
 'Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
 Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

HYMN 78.

1. JESUS, thou everlasting King,
 Accept the tribute which we bring ;
 Accept thy well-deserv'd renown,
 And wear our praises, as thy crown.

2. Let every act of worship be,
 Like our espousals, Lord, to thee :
 Like the blest hour, when from above
 We first receiv'd thy pledge of love.

3. The gladness of that happy day,
 O may it ever, ever stay !
 Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
 Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold !

4. Each following minute, as it flies,
 Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
 Till we are rais'd to sing thy name,
 At the great supper of the Lamb.

Q

HYMN

HYMN 79.

1. PLUNG'D in a gulph of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.
2. With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless grief ;
He saw, and (O, amazing love !)
He ran to our relief.
3. Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled ;
Enter'd the grave with mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.
4. O ! for his love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.
5. Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold :
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

HYMN

H Y M N 80.

1. THOU God of truth and love,

We seek thy perfect way,
Ready thy choice t' approve,
And Providence obey ;
Enter into thy wise design,
And sweetly lose our will in thine.

2. Why hast thou cast our lot

In the same age and place ?
And why together brought
To see each other's face ?
To join in softest sympathy,
And mix our friendly souls in thee.

3. Didst thou not make us one,

That we might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain,
Till we thy utmost goodness prove,
And rise renew'd in perfect love !

4. Surely thou didst unite

Our kindred spirits here,
That all hereafter might
Before thy throne appear ;

Meet at the marriage of the Lamb,
And all thy glorious love proclaim.

5. Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join with mutual care,
To fight our passage through;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

6.. O may the Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day !
With all thy fulness fill,
And then transport away !
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast !

H Y M N 81.

1. **W**HY do we mourn departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not mounting upwards too
As fast as time can move?

M

Nor

Nor should we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3. Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
'Twas there the blest Redeemer lay,
And shed a rich perfume.

4. The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
And soften'd every bed;
Where shou'd the dying members rest,
But with their dying head?

5. Until the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise,
Awake, ye nations, under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

H Y M N 82.

1. **W**HEN God is nigh, my faith is strong,
His arm is my almighty prop.
Be glad my heart, rejoice my tongue,
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

2. Tho' in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My

My soul for ever with the dead,
Nor lose thy children in the grave.

- 3: My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high,
Then shalt thou lead the wond'rous way,
Up to the throne above the sky.
4. There streams of endless pleasure flow,
And full discoveries of thy grace,
Which we but tasted here below,
Spread heavenly joys through all the place.

H Y M N 83.

1. **H**OW blest is our brother, bereft
Of all that cou'd burthen his mind,
How easy the soul that hath left
This wearisome body behind !
Of evil incapable thou,
Whose relicks rejoicing I see,
No longer in misery now,
No longer a sinner like me.
2. The languishing head is at rest,
Its thinking, and acheing are o'er,

The

The quiet immoveable breast
 Is heav'd by affliction no more :
 The heart is no longer the seat
 Of trouble and torturing pain,
 It ceases to flutter and beat,
 And never shall flutter again.

3. The eyes he seldom could close,
 By sorrow forbidden to sleep,
 Seal'd up in eternal repose,
 Have strangely forgotten to weep :
 The fountain can yield no supplies,
 These hollows from water are free,
 The tears are all wip'd from these eyes,
 And evil they never shall see.

4. To mourn, and to suffer, is mine,
 While bound in a prison I breathe,
 And still for deliverance pine,
 And press to the issues of death ;
 What now with my tears I bedew,
 O might I this moment become ;
 My spirit created anew,
 My flesh be consign'd to the tomb.

HYMN 84.

1. **W**HAT fulness of rapture is there
 Where Jesus his glory displays,
 And beams through the heav'ly air,
 Diffusing the odours of grace !
 He looks—and his servants in light
 The blessings ineffable meet ;
 He smiles, and they faint at the sight,
 And fall overwhelm'd at his feet.
2. How happy the angels, that fall
 Transported at Jesus's name !
 The saints, whom he soonest shall call
 To share in the feast of the Lamb ;
 No longer imprison'd in clay,
 Who next from his dungeon shall fly ?
 Who first shall be summon'd away ?
 My merciful God—is it I ?
3. O Jesus ! if this be thy will
 That suddenly I should depart,
 Thy counsel of mercy reveal,
 And whisper the call to my heart ;

O give

O give me a signal to know
 If soon thou would'st have me remove,
 And leave this dull body below,
 And fly to the regions of love.

H Y M N 85.

1. JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That mortals ever knew,
 That angels ever bore ;
 All are too mean
 To speak his worth,
 Too mean to set
 My Saviour forth.
2. But O ! what gentle terms,
 What condescending ways
 Doth our Redeemer use,
 To teach his heav'nly grace ?
 Mine eyes with joy
 And wonder see,
 How great the love
 He bears for me.

R

The

3. The Lord my shepherd is,
 His watchful eye shall keep
 My wand'ring soul, among
 The thousands of his sheep ;
 He feeds his flock,
 He knows their names,
 His bosom bears
 The tender lambs.

HYMN 86.

1. **N**OT all the Archangels can tell
 The joys of that holiest place,
 Where Jesus is pleas'd to reveal
 The light of his heavenly grace ;
 Where, caught in the rapturous flame,
 The sight beatifick they prove,
 And walk in the light of the lamb,
 And bask in the beams of his love.
2. Who, then, upon earth, can conceive
 The bliss that in heaven they share ?
 Who, then, the dark world would not leave,
 And chearfully die, to be there ?

O ! Saviour,

O! Saviour, regard our complaint;
 Array'd in thy Majesty, come;
 Fulfil the desires of thy saints,
 And suddenly gather us home.

3. Thou know'st, in the spirit of pray'r,
 We groan, thy appearing to see;
 Resign'd to the burden we bear,
 But longing to triumph with thee:
 'Tis good at thy word to be here,
 'Tis better in thee to be gone,
 And see thee in glory appear,
 And rise to a share of thy throne.

4. To mourn for thy coming is sweet,
 To weep at thy longer delay;
 But thou, whom we hasten to meet,
 Shalt chase all our sorrows away:
 The tears shall be wip'd from our eyes,
 When thee we behold in the cloud;
 And echo the joys of the skies;
 And shout to the trumpet of God!

HYMN . 87.

1. FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
I humbly seek thy face ;
Encourag'd by the Saviour's word,
To ask thy pard'ning grace.
2. Far from the paths of men, to thee
I solemnly retire ;
See thou, who dost in secret see,
And grant my heart's desire.
3. Thy grace I languish to receive,
The spirit of love and pow'r ;
Blameless before thy face to live,
To live, and sin no more.
4. Fain would I all thy goodness feel,
And know my sins forgiv'n ;
And do, on earth, thy perfect will,
As angels do in heaven.
5. Kindle the flame of love within,
Which may to heaven ascend ;
And now the work of grace begin,
Which shall in glory end.

HYMN

H Y M N 88.

1. NOW let the list'ning world around
 In silent rev'rence hear ;
 While from on high the Saviour's voice
 Thus strikes th' attentive ear.
2. " To you, O sons of men, I call ;
 " And from my lofty throne
 " Reclin'd, in gentle pity bow,
 " To bring salvation down.
3. " Ye thoughtless sinners, hear my voice ;
 " Attend my words, and live ;
 " My words conduct to solid joys,
 " And endless blessings give.
4. " Each faithful minister is sent
 " This message to proclaim ;
 " In ev'ry various providence
 " The language is the same.
5. " And could the pale forgotten dead,
 " Tho' deep in dust they lie,
 " Arise in visionary crouds,
 " They'd join the solemn cry.
6. " Forgetful

6. " Forgetful mortals, yet be wise,
 " While o'er the grave ye stand ;
 " Lest long-neglected love provoke
 " The vengeance of my hand.
7. " In glad submission bow ye down,
 " Nor steel that stubborn heart ;
 " Till mine inexorable voice
 " Pronounce the word, *Depart.*"
8. Blest Jesus, may thy spirit breathe
 On souls, which else must die ;
 For, till thy grace reflect the sound,
 Thy word in vain will cry.

H Y M N 89.

1. **Y**E hearts with youthful vigour warm,
 In smiling crouds draw near,
 And turn from ev'ry mortal charm,
 A Saviour's voice to hear.
2. **H**e, Lord of all the worlds on high,
 Stoops to converse with you ;
 And lays his radiant glories by,
 Your friendship to pursue.

3. " The

3. "The soul that longs to see my face,
 " Is sure my love to gain ;
 " And those that early seek my grace,
 " Shall never seek in vain."
4. What object, Lord, my soul should move,
 If once compar'd with thee ?
 What beauty should command my love,
 Like what in Christ I see ?
5. Away, ye false, delusive toys,
 Vain tempters of the mind !
 'Tis here I fix my lasting choice,
 And here true blifs I find.

H Y M N 90.

1. **H**OW glorious, Lord, art Thou !
 How bright thy splendors shine !
 Whose rays reflected gild thy saints
 With ornaments divine.
2. With lowliness and love,
 Wisdom and courage meet ;
 The grateful heart, the cheerful eye,
 How rev'rend and how sweet !
3. In

m,

The

3. In beauties such as these,
 Thy children now are drest;
 But brighter habits shall they wear
 In regions of the blest.
4. In nature's barren soil,
 Who could such glories raise?
 We own, O God, the work is thine,
 And thine be all the praise.

H Y M N 91.

1. **A**ND art thou with us, gracious Lord,
 To dissipate our fear?
 Dost thou proclaim thyself our God,
 Our God for ever near?
2. Doth thy right-hand, which form'd the
 And bears up all the skies, [earth,
 Stretch from on high its friendly aid,
 When dangers round us rise?
3. Dost thou a father's bowels feel
 For all thy humble saints?
 And in such tender accents speak
 To sooth their sad complaints?

4. On

4. On this support my soul shall lean,
And banish ev'ry care;
The gloomy vale of death must smile,
If God be with me there.
5. While I his gracious succour prove
'Midst all my various ways,
The darkest shades, thro' which I pass,
Shall echo with his praise.

H Y M N 92.

1. YE mourning saints, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead,
Say not in transports of despair,
That all your hopes are fled.
2. While cleaving to that darling dust,
In fond distress ye lie,
Rise, and with joy and reverence view
A heav'nly parent nigh.
3. Tho', your young branches torn away,
Like wither'd trunks ye stand,
With fairer verdure shall ye bloom,
Touch'd by th' Almighty's hand:

S

4. "I'll

4. " I'll give the mourner," faith the Lord,
 " In my own house a place ;
 " No names of daughters and of sons
 " Could yield so high a grace.
5. " Transient and vain is ev'ry hope
 " A rising race can give ;
 " In endless honour and delight
 " My children all shall live."
6. We welcome, Lord, those rising tears,
 Thro' which thy face we see,
 And bless those wounds, which thro' our
 hearts
 Prepare a way for thee.

H Y M N 93.

1. **M**Y Saviour, let me hear thy voice
 Pronounce these words of peace ;
 And all my warmest pow'rs shall join
 To celebrate the grace.
2. With gentle smiles call me thy child,
 And speak my sins forgiv'n ;
 The accents mild shall charm mine ear
 All like the harps of heav'n.

3. 'Chearful,

3. Chearful, where'er thy hand shall lead,
The darkest paths I'll tread;
Chearful I'll quit these mortal shores,
And mingle with the dead.

4. When dreadful guilt is done away,
No other fears we know;
That hand, that scatters pardons down,
Shall crowns of life bestow.

H Y M N. 94.

1. EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy clearing grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3. I've seen thy glory, and thy pow'r,
Thro' all thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heav'nly hour,
That vision so divine!

4. Not

4. Not all the blessings of a feast
 Can please my soul so well,
 As when thy richer grace I taste,
 And in thy presence dwell.
5. Not life itself, with all her joys,
 Can my best passions move,
 Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
 As thy forgiving love.
6. Thus, till my last expiring day,
 I'll bless my God and King ;
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
 And tune my lips to sing.

H Y M N 95.

1. SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks and
 To shew thy love by morning-light, [sing,
 And talk of all thy truth at night.]
2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest—
 No mortal care shall seize my breast ;
 O may my heart in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound !

3. My

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word :
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high ;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die ;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5. But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6. Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more :
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7. Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below ;
And ev'ry pow'r find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

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 Can please my soul so well,
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 And in thy presence dwell.
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All I desir'd or wish'd below ;
And ev'ry pow'r find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

H Y M N 96.

1. **M**Y God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thine
And let my nightly worship rise, [house;
Sweet as the ev'ning sacrifice.
2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From ev'ry rash and heedless word ;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty paths where sinners lead.
3. O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite, and reprove my wand'ring way !
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
4. When I behold them prest with grief,
I'll cry to heav'n for their relief ;
And by my warm petitions prove,
How much I prize their faithful love.

He

HYMN

H Y M N 97.

1. **V**E tribes of Adam, join
With earth and heav'n and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise.

Ye holy throng
Of Angels bright,
In worlds of light
Begin the song.

2. Thou sun with dazzling rays,
And moon that rules the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With stars of twinkling light.

His pow'r declare,
Ye floods on high,
And clouds that fly
In empty air.

3. The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move
By his supreme command.

He

He spake the word,
And all their frame
From nothing came,
To praise the Lord.

4. He mov'd their mighty wheels
In unknown ages past :
And each his word fulfils
While time and nature last.
In diff'rent ways
His works proclaim
His wondrous name,
And speak his praise.

5. Let all the earth-born race,
And monsters of the deep,
The fish that cleave the seas,
Or in their bosom sleep ;
From sea and shore
Their tribute pay,
And still display
Their Maker's pow'r.

6. Ye vapours, hail and snow,
Praise ye th' Almighty Lord,

And

And stormy winds that blow,
To execute his word.

When lightnings shine,
Or thunders roar,
Let earth adore
His hand divine.

H Y M N 98.

1. **T**HUS far the Lord has led me on,
 Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days,
And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2. Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I perhaps am near my home ;
But he forgives my follies past,
 He gives me strength for days to come.
3. I lay my body down to sleep,
 Peace is the pillow for my head ;
While well-appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.
4. In vain the sons of earth or hell
 Tell me a thousand frightful things ;

T

My

My God in safety makes me dwell
Beneath the shadow of his wings.

5. Faith in his name forbids me fear ;
O may thy presence ne'er depart !
And in the morning make me hear
The love and kindness of thy heart.
6. Thus when the hour of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

H. Y. M N 99.

1. **H**OSENNA with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand ;
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.
2. That was a most amazing pow'r
That rais'd us with a word ;
And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour,
We lean upon the Lord.
3. The ev'ning rests our weary head,
And angels guard the room ;

H

T

We

We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

4. The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door
To take our lives away.

5. Our breath is forfeited by sin
To God's avenging law;
We own thy grace, immortal king,
In ev'ry gasp we draw.

6. God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

H Y M N 100.

1. **S**TAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain-Saviour's gone.

T 2

2. Hell:

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;
 But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes ;
 Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,
 And sung the triumph when he rose.
3. What tho' the prince of darkness rage,
 And waste the fury of his spight ?
 Eternal chains confine him down
 To fiery deeps, and endless night.
4. What tho' thine inward lusts rebel ;
 'Tis but a struggling gasp for life ;
 The weapons of victorious grace
 Shall slay thy sins, and end the strife.
5. Then let my soul march boldly on,
 Press forward to the heav'nly gate ;
 There peace and joy eternal reign,
 And glitt'ring robes for conqu'rors wait.
6. There shall I wear a starry crown,
 And triumph in almighty grace ;
 While all the armies of the skies
 Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

H Y M N.

1. O NCE more we come before our God,
Once more his blessing ask ;
O may not duty seem a load,
Nor worship prove a task !
2. Father, thy quick'ning Spirit send
From heav'n in Jesu's name,
To make our waiting minds attend,
And put our souls in frame.
3. May we receive the word we hear,
Each in an honest heart ;
Lay up the precious treasure there,
And never with it part.
4. To seek thee all our hearts dispose,
To each thy blessing suit ;
And let the seed thy servant sows
Produce abundant fruit.
5. Bid the refreshing north wind wake ;
Say to the south wind, blow ;
Let ev'ry plant thy pow'r partake,
And all the garden grow.

HYMN

6. Revive

6. Revive the parch'd with heav'nly showers;
 The cold with warmth divine ;
 And as the benefit is ours,
 Be all the glory thine !

H Y M N 102.

1. COME, and let us now attribute
 Honour to Jehovah's name,
 Lift to him our hearts and voices,
 Through whom our salvation came :
 Men and angels, &c.
 Join with us to praise the Lamb.

2. Let us come into his presence,
 Fill'd with thankfulness and love,
 Glorify our dear Redeemer,
 Who did leave his throne above.
 Men and angels, &c.

3. This our dear despised Saviour
 Is the great and mighty God,
 King of kings, that rules in Zion,
 By his own almighty word.
 Men and angels, &c.

4. Let

4. Let us therefore come and worship,
 Bowing down before his feet,
 Kneel before the Lord our Maker,
 Sing his dying love so sweet.

Men and angels, &c.

5. Come unto the bleeding Saviour,
 That in him you may find rest ;
 Fly unto his arms of mercy,
 Lean upon his loving breast.

Men and angels, &c.

H Y M N 103.

1. L ET us the sheep by Jesus nam'd,
 Our shepherd's mercy bless ;
 Let us, whom Jesus hath redeem'd,
 Shew forth our thankfulness.

2. Not unto us, but thee alone
 Be praise and glory giv'n ;
 Here shall thy praises be begun,
 But perfected in heav'n.

3. The hosts of spirits now with thee,
 Eternal anthems sing ;

To

To imitate them here, lo! we
Our hallelujahs bring.

4. Had we our tongues like their's inspir'd,
Our songs like their's should rise ;
Like them we never should be tir'd,
But love that sacrifice.
5. Till we this veil of flesh lay down,
Accept our weaker lays ;
And when, O Lord, we reach thy throne,
We'll join in nobler praise.

H Y M N 104.

1. **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound :
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
2. Jesus, our great high priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits rest ;
Ye mourning souls be glad :
The year of, &c.

3. Extol

3. Extol the Lamb of God, most excellent of
The all-atonning Lamb; O
Redemption in his blood,
Through all the world proclaim:
The year of, &c.
4. The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of heav'nly grace;
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face!
The year of jubilee is come,
Return to your eternal home.

H Y M N.

105.

W O I

B

1. COME, and let us now attribute
Honour to Jehovah's name;
Lift to him our hearts and voices,
Through whom our salvation came:
Hallelujah! Let us join to praise the Lord,
2. Let us come into his presence,
Fill'd with thankfulness and love;
Glorify our dear Redeemer,
Who did leave his throne above:
Hallelujah, &c.

Extol

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U

3. This

3. This our dear despised Saviour,
 Is the great and mighty God ;
 King of kings, that rules in Zion,
 By his own almighty word.
 Hallelujah, &c.

4. Let us therefore come and worship,
 Bowing down before his feet ;
 Kneel before the Lord our Maker,
 Sing his dying love so sweet :
 Hallelujah, &c.

5. Come unto the Lord our Saviour,
 That in him you may find rest ;
 Fly unto his arms of mercy,
 Lean upon his loving breast :
 Hallelujah ! Let us join to praise the Lord.

H Y M N 106.

1. **G**LORY to thee my God this night,
 For all the blessings of this light ;
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 Under thy own almighty wings.
2. O may my soul on thee repose,
 And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep,

Sleep, that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

3. Blest angels, while I silent lie,
You hallelujahs sing on high :
You hymns repeat, and never rest,
Before the throne, the ever blest.
4. I with your choir celestial join,
In off'ring up a hymn divine ;
With you in heav'n I hope to dwell,
And bid the night and world farewell !
5. Give me a place at thy saints' feet,
Or some fall'n angel's vacant seat ;
I'll strive to sing as loud as they,
Who sit above in brighter day.
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

H Y M N 107.

1. **L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing :
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;

U 2

Let

Let us all, thy love possessing,

Triumph in redeeming grace.

O refresh us,
In this dry and barren place.

2. Thanks we give and adoration,

For thy gospel's joyful sound;

May the fruits of thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound,

Ever faithful

To the truth may we be found.

3. So whene'er the signal's given,

Us from earth to call away,

Borne on angel's wings to heaven,

Glad the summons to obey;

May we ever

Reign with Christ in endless day.

H Y M N 108.

1. JESUS invites his saints

To meet around his board:

Here pardon'd sinners sit, and hold

Communion with their Lord.

2. Here

2. Here we survey that love
 Which spoke in ev'ry breath;
 Which crown'd each action of his life,
 And triumph'd in his death.
3. Here let our pow'rs unite
 His glorious name to raise,
 Pleasure and joy fill every mind,
 And ev'ry voice be praise.
4. And while we share the gifts
 His gracious hands bestow,
 Let ev'ry heart, in friendship join'd,
 With kind affection glow.
5. Let love inspire each breast,
 And dictate ev'ry thought ;
 Be angry passions far remov'd,
 And selfish views forgot.
6. Our souls, expanded wide
 By our Redeemer's grace,
 Shall in the arms of fervent love,
 All heav'n and earth embrace.

HYMN

H Y M N 109.

1. **M**Y God, and is thy table spread,
And does thy cup with love o'erflow;
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy sweetness know.
 2. Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus made !
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.
 3. Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd ;
Was not for you the victim slain ?
Are you forbid the children's bread ?
 4. O ! let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
 5. Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd ;
With hearts inflam'd let all attend ;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.
6. Revive

6. Revive thy dying churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more than energy afford—
A Saviour's blood alone can give.

M

H Y M N . 110.

1. AND are we now brought near to God,
Who once at distance stood;
And to effect this glorious change,
Did Jesus shed his blood?
2. Oh! for a song of ardent praise,
To bear our souls above!
What should allay our lively hope,
Or damp our flaming love?
3. Draw us, O Lord, with quick'ning grace,
And bring us yet more near;
Here we may see thy glories shine,
And taste thy mercies here.
4. Oh! may that love which spread thy board,
Dispose us for the feast;
May faith behold a smiling God,
Thro' Jesu's bleeding breast.

5. Fir'd

5. Fir'd with the view, our souls shall rise
 In such a scene as this,
 And view the happy moment near
 That shall complete our blis.

H Y M N

1. THE King of heav'n his table spreads,
 And dainties crown the board,
 Not paradise, with all its joys,
 Could such delight afford.
2. Pardon and peace to dying men,
 And endless life are giv'n ;
 And the rich blood which Jesus shed,
 To raise the soul to heav'n.
3. Millions of souls, in glory now,
 Were fed and feasted here ;
 And millions more, still on the way,
 Around the board appear.
4. Yet is his house and heart so large,
 That millions more may come ;
 Nor could the wide assembling world,
 Q'er-fill the spacious room.

5. All

5. All things are ready, come away,

Nor weak excuses frame ;

Croud to your places at the feast,

And bless the founder's name.

H Y M N 112.

Air. LAMB of God, that in the bosom

Of the Father dwellest high,

Deign to visit humble sinners,

From thy rest above the sky.

Chorus. God incarnate, leave thy glory,

Nor abhor the virgin's womb ;

Spread salvation like a river ;

Jesus, let thy kingdom come.

Air. Love divine, all love excelling,

Joy of heav'n, to earth come down ;

Fix in us thy humble dwelling,

All thy faithful mercies crown.

Chorus. Jesus, thou art all compassion,

Pure unbounded love thou art ;

Visit us with thy salvation,

Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

All

Air.

X

Air.

Air. Shepherds, did you hear him coming
 Whilst you kept your flocks by
 Did you see his star in heaven, [night?
 Blaze with new-created light?

Chorus. Haste, ye *Magi*, come and worship,
 See the orient star before;
 Bring your presents, gold and spices,
 Blest Arabia's balmy store.

Air. All ye joyous hosts of heaven,
 Loudly speak the Saviour's praise.
 Saints and angels, in full chorus,
 Your seraphic voices raise:

Chorus. Come, O come, your hallelujahs.
 In wide, echoing songs proclaim:
 Heaven and earth with joy resounding,
 Praise the blest Redeemer's name.

H Y M N 113.

1. L O! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favour'd sinners slain,
 Thousand, thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train;
 Hallelujah, God appears on earth to reign!

HYMN

2. See

2. See mountains levell'd, valleys rise,
 Streams o'er bed of amber play ;
 See floods of glory burst the skies,
 Kings and kingdoms fade away ;
 Hallelujah, hail, all hail immortal day !
3. Behold Jehovah's mighty car,
 Blazing with eternal flame :
 Hark ! the seraphic songs from far,
 Chant the great Redeemer's name ;
 Hallelujah echoes through the vaulted frame !
4. See the glorious God descending,
 See the angels in array,
 Hark ! the awful trumpet sounding,
 Come to judgment, come away ;
 Hallelujah, come to judgment, come away.
5. 'Tis done—the awful process ended,
 Nature's clouds are swept away ;
 The Son of glory now descended,
 Opens an eternal day ;
 Hallelujah, hail, all hail eternal day !

H Y M N 114.

1. **H**E reigns ; the Lord, the Saviour
reigns !

Praise him in evangelic strains ;
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.

2. Deep are his counsels, and unknown ;
But grace and truth support his throne :
Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3. In robes of Judgment, lo ! he comes,
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs :
Before him burns devouring fire—
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4. His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day ;
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

H Y M N 115.

1. **H**ARK the glad sound ! the Saviour
The Saviour promis'd long ! [comes !

Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

2. On him the Spirit largely pour'd
Exerts its sacred fire ;
Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.
3. He comes the prisoners to release,
In satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst—
The iron fetters yield.
4. He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.
5. He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the treasures of his grace,
To inrich the humble poor.
6. Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim :
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN

HYMN 116.

1. JESUS, God of our salvation,
 We desire thyself to see ;
 Waiting for the consolation,
 Longing to believe on thee :
 Now vouchsafe the sacred pow'r,
 Now the faith divine impart ;
 Meet us in this solemn hour ;
 Shine in ev'ry drooping heart.

2. Anna-like within the temple,
 Simeon-like we meekly stay,
 Daily with thy saints assemble,
 Humbly for thy coming pray :
 While our souls are bow'd before thee ;
 While we thus apply for grace ;
 Come, thy people's light and glory ;
 Shew to all thy heav'nly face.

3. If to us thy sacred spirit
 Hath the future grace reveal'd,
 Let us by thy righteous merit
 Now receive our pardon seal'd :

To eternal life appointed,
Let us thy salvation see;
Now behold the Lord's anointed,
Now obtain our heaven in thee.

H Y M N 117.

1. HARK! hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd :
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Chorus. Hark! hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born king.

2. Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb ;
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity ;

To T

Pleas'd

Pleas'd as man with men t' appear,
Jesus, our Emanuel here.

Chorus, Hark, &c.

3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of peace:
Hail, the sun of righteousness;
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Chorus, Hark, &c.

H Y M N 118.

1. **A**RISE and hail the sacred day,
Cast all low cares of life away,
And thoughts of meaner things;
This day, to cure thy deadly woes,
The son of righteousness arose,
With healing in his wings.
Chorus. O then let heav'n and earth rejoice;
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.



2. If angels on that happy morn
 The Saviour of the world was born,
 Pour'd forth seraphic songs ;
 Much more should we of human race,
 Adore the wonders of his grace,
 To whom the grace belongs.
Chorus. O then let heav'n, &c.

3. How wonderful, how vast his love !
 Who left the shining realms above,
 Those happy seats of rest ;
 How much for lost mankind he bore,
 Their peace and pardon to restore,
 Can never be exprest.
Chorus. O then let heav'n, &c.

4. Whilst we adore his boundless grace,
 And pious mirth and joy take place
 Of sorrow, grief and pain ;
 Give glory to our God on high,
 And not amongst the general joys,
 Forget good will to men.
Chorus. O then let heav'n, &c.

H Y M N 119.

1. **B**EHOLD that splendor ! hear the shout
Heav'n opens, angels issue out,
And throng the nether sky ;
What joyful tidings do they bring,
Rapt at th' approach of Israel's king,
They speak the monarch nigh.
2. Why does the King approach our land—
Comes he with thunder in his hand,
The merit of our crimes ?
Shepherds be glad, he comes with peace,
Not wrath, but universal grace,
To bless ev'n distant climes.
3. See heav'n's great heir, a woman's son ;
Behold a manger is his throne ;
Nay, see him born to die ;
Yours is the guilt, but his the pain,
His are the sorrows, yours the gains ;
Then let his parise be high.
4. Come, mighty King, the grace enhance
A stately was thy palace once ;

Dwe

Dwell in these hearts of ours ;
 Teach us to praise the Father's love,
 Till blest, transported, fir'd above,
 We sing with nobler pow'rs.

H Y M N 120.

1. HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
 And join th' angelic throng ;
 For angels no such love have known,
 T' awake a cheerful song.
2. Good-will to sinful men is shewn,
 And peace on earth is giv'n ;
 For lo ! the incarnate Saviour comes
 With messages from heaven.
3. Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
 His rising beams adorn ;
 Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
 Now such a child is born.
4. Glory to God in highest strains,
 In highest words be paid ;
 His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
 And by our lives display'd.

5. When shall we reach those blissful realms
 Where Christ exalted reigns;
 And learn of the celestial choir,
 Their own immortal strains?

H Y M N 121.

1. HARK! hark! what news the angels bring,
 Glad tidings of a new-born King,
 Born of a virgin chaste and pure,
 Born without sin, from guilt secure.

2. Hail ! mighty Prince, eternal King,
 Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing ;
 Angels and men, with one accord,
 Break forth in songs to praise the Lord.

3. Behold he comes, and leaves the skies ;
 Awake, ye slumb'ring mortals rise,
 Awake to joy, and hail the morn
 The Saviour of the world is born.

4. With endless love he comes to dwell
 On earth, to save mankind from hell :
 In chorus then, with joy and mirth,
 We'll celebrate our Saviour's birth.

and T .

5. Echo

5. Echo shall waft the strains around,
 'Till list'ning angels hear the sound;
 And all the heav'nly host above
 Shall join to sing redeeming love.

HYMN 122.

1. WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
 All seated on the ground, [by night],
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
2. " Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread
 " had seiz'd their troubled minds,)
 " Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 " To you, and all mankind.
3. " To you, in David's town, this day
 " Is born, of David's line,
 " The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 " And this shall be the sign:
4. " The heav'nly babe you there shall find
 " To human view display'd,
 " All meekly wrapt in swathing bands,
 " And in a manger laid."
5. Thus

5. Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
 Appear'd a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, and thus
 Address'd their joyful song :
6. " All glory be to God on high,
 " And to the earth be peace ;
 " Good-will, henceforth, from heav'n to men,
 " Begin, and never cease."

H Y M N 123.

1. REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds
 Of the revolving year ;
 How swift the weeks compleat their rounds !
 How short the months appear !
2. Much of my dubious life is done,
 Nor will return again ;
 And swift my passing moments run,
 The few which yet remain.
3. So fast eternity comes on,
 And that important day,
 When all that mortal life has done
 God's judgment shall survey.

edT A

4. Awake,

4. Awake, my soul ; with utmost care
 Thy true condition learn ;
 What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair,
 And what thy chief concern.
5. Devoutly yield thyself to God,
 And on his care depend ;
 With zeal pursue the heav'nly road,
 Nor doubt an happy end.

H Y M N 124.

1. **G**OD of my life, thy constant care
 With blessings crowns the op'ning
 This guilty life dost thou prolong, [year ;
 And wake anew mine annual song.
2. How many precious souls are fled
 To the vast regions of the dead,
 Since from this day, the changing sun,
 Thro' his last yearly period run.
3. We yet survive—but who can say,
 Or thro' the year, or month, or day,
 I will retain this vital breath ;
 Thus far at least in league with death ?

4. That

4. That breath is thine, eternal God ;
 'Tis thine to fix my soul's abode ;
 It holds its life from thee alone,
 On earth, or in the world unknown.

5. To thee our spirits we resign,
 Make them, and own them still as thine ;
 So shall they smile, secure from fear,
 Tho' death should blast the rising year.

6. Thy children, eager to be gone,
 Bid time's impetuous tide roll on,
 And land them on the blooming shore,
 Where years and death are known no more.

H Y M N 125.

1. SING to the great Jehovah's praise !
 All praise to him belongs ;
 Who kindly lengthens out our days,
 Demands our choicest songs :
 Whose providence has brought us thro'
 Another various year ;
 We all with hymns and praises new
 Before our God appear.

2. Father,

2. Father, thy mercies past we own,
 Thy still continu'd care,
 To thee presenting, thro' thy Son,
 Whate'er we have or are ;
 Our lips, and lives, shall gladly shew
 The wonders of thy love,
 While on in Jesus' steps we go
 To see thy face above.

3. Our residue of days, or hours,
 Thine, wholly thine shall be,
 And all our consecrated pow'rs
 A sacrifice to thee :
 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
 (To saints on earth forgiv'n,)
 And bring the grand, sabbatick year,
 The jubilee of heaven.

H Y M N 126.

1. **T**HE Lord is come ! the heav'ns proclaim
 His birth ; the nations learn his name ;
 An unknown star directs the road
 Of eastern sages to their God,

Z

2. All

2. All ye bright armies of the skies,
Go, worship where the Saviour lies :
Angels and kings before him bow—
Those gods on high and gods below.

3. Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound :
But Judah shout, but Zion sing,
And earth confess her sov'reign King.

HYMN 127.

1. SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star ;
Jacob's star, that gilds the night,
Guides bewilder'd nature right.

2. Fear not hence that there shall flow
Wars or pestilence below ;
Wars it bids and tumults cease,
Ushering in the Prince of Peace.

3. Mild he shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death ;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

4. Nations

4. Nations all, far off and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for him your hearts prepare;
Meet him manifested there.

5. There behold the day-spring rise,
Pouring eye-sight on your eyes;
God in his own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.

6. Sing, ye morning-stars, again;
God descends on earth to reign!
Deigns for man his life t' employ—
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

H Y M N 128.

1. WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I view my Maker face to face,
O how shall I appear!

2. If yet while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My soul with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought!

3. When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd
 In majesty severe,
 And sit in judgement on my soul,
 O how shall I appear!
4. O may my broken, contrite heart,
 Timely my sins lament,
 And early with repentant tears,
 Eternal woe prevent.
5. Behold the sorrows of my heart,
 Ere yet it be too late ;
 And hear my dying Saviour's groan,
 To give those sorrows weight.
6. For never shall my soul despair
 Her pardon to secure,
 Who knows thy only Son hath died,
 To make that pardon sure.

H Y M N 129.

1. SHEPHERD divine, our wants relieve
 In this our evil day :
 To all thy tempted followers give
 The power to watch and pray.

2. Long

2. Long as our fiery trials last,
 Long as the cross we bear,
 O let our souls on thee be cast,
 In never-ceasing prayer.
3. The spirit of interceding grace
 Give us in faith to claim ;
 To wrestle till we see thy face,
 And know thy hidden name.
4. Till thou thy perfect love impart,
 Till thou thyself bestow,
 Be this the cry of every heart—
 I will not let thee go.
5. I will not let thee go, unless
 Thou tell thy name to me ;
 With all thy great salvation blefs,
 And make me all like thee.
6. Then let me on the mountain top
 Behold thy open face ;
 Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
 And prayer in endless praise.

HYMN

H Y M N 130.

1. JESUS, my strength and hope,
 On thee I cast my care,
 With humble confidence look up,
 And know thou hear'st my prayer.
 Give me on thee to wait,
 'Till I can all things do,
 On thee, almighty to create,
 Almighty to renew.

2. I want a sober mind,
 A self-renouncing will,
 That tramples down and casts behind
 The baits of pleasing ill :
 A soul inur'd to pain,
 To hardship, grief, and loss ;
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain
 The consecrated cross.

3. I want a godly fear,
 A quick discerning eye,
 That looks to thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly ;

A spirit

A spirit still prepar'd,
 And arm'd with jealous care,
 For ever standing on it's guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

4. I rest upon thy word;
 The promise is for me;
 My succour and salvation, Lord,
 Shall surely come from thee;
 But let me still abide,
 Nor from my hope remove,
 'Till thou my patient spirit guide
 Into thy perfect love.

H Y M N 131.

1. JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 O receive my soul at last.

2. Other

Other refuge have I none ;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
 Save, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me :
 All my trust on thee is stay'd,
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Over my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want—
 More than all in thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind :
 Just and holy is thy name ;
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 Vile, and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin :
 Let the healing streams abound—
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee ;
 Spring thou up within my heart ;
 Rise to all eternity.

HYMN

H Y M N 132.

1. ALL ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh :

To you is it nothing that Jesus should
Your ransom and peace, your surety he is, [die?
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his:

2. For what you have done his blood must
atone :

The Father hath punish'd for you his dear Son;
The Lord in the day of his anger did lay
Your sins on the Lamb, and he bore them away.

3. He answer'd for all; Oh come at his call,
And low at his cross with astonishment fall.
But lift up your eyes at Jesus's cries :
Impassive he suffers, immortal he dies.

4. He dies to atone for sins not his own :
Your debt hath he paid, and your work hath
he done.

Ye all may receive the peace he did leave,
Who made intercession, "My Father forgive!"

5. For you and for me he pray'd on the tree ;
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.

A a

The

The sinner am I, who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

6. My pardon I claim, for a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus's name.
He purchas'd the grace, which now I embrace;
O Father, thou knowst he hath died in my place.

7. His death is my plea, my advocate see,
And hear the blood speak that hath answer'd
for me :
Acquitted I was, when he bled on the cross,
And by losing his life he hath carried my cause.

H Y M N 133.

1. I Sing my Saviour's wond'rous death;
I He conquer'd when he fell;
" Tis finish'd," (said his dying breath,)
And shook the gates of hell.
2. " Tis finish'd," our Immanuel cries,
" Th' important work is done :"—
Hence shall his sov'reign throne arise—
His kingdom is begun.

He

s A

3. His

3. His cross a fure foundation laid
 For glory and renown,
 When thro' the regions of the dead,
 He pass'd, to reach the crown.
4. Exalted at his Father's side
 Sits our victorious Lord ;
 To heav'n and hell his hands divide
 The vengeance or reward.
5. The saints from his propitious eye,
 Await their sev'ral crowns ;
 And all the sons of darkness fly
 The terror of his frowns.

H Y M N 134.

Chorus. H E dies ! the heav'nly lover d'ies !
 The tidings strike a doleful sound
 On my poor heart-strings : deep he lies
 In the cold caverns of the ground.
 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
 On the dear bosom of your God ;
 He shed a thousand drops for you
 A thousand drops of richer blood.

Here's love and grief, beyond degree,

The Lord of glory dies for men !

But lo ! what sudden joys I see !

Jesuſ the dead revives again.

Chorus. The rising God forsakes the tomb,

Up to his glorious court he flies ;

Cherubic legions guard him home,

And shout him welcome to the skies.

Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell

How high your great deliv'rer reigns ;

Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,

And led the monster Death in chains.

Chorus. Say, live for ever, wond'rous King !

Born to redeem, and strong to save !

Then ask the monster, where's his sting ?

And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave ?

H Y M N 135.

SINCE Christ, our passover, is slain

A sacrifice for all ;

Let all with thankful hearts agree

To keep the festival.

2. Not with the leaven, as of old,
Of sin and malice fed ;
But with unfeign'd sincerity,
And truth's unleaven'd bread.
3. Christ being rais'd by pow'r divine,
And rescu'd from the grave,
Shall die no more ; death shall on him
No more dominion have.
4. For that he dy'd, 'twas for our sins
He once vouchsaf'd to die ;
But that he lives, he lives to God,
For all eternity.
5. So count yourselves as dead to sin,
But graciously restor'd ;
And made, henceforth, alive to God,
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

H Y M N 136.

1. CHRIST from the dead is rais'd,
The first-fruits of the tomb ;
For, as by man came death, by man
Did resurrection come.

2. For

2. For as in Adam all mankind
Did guilt and death derive ;
So by the righteousness of Christ
Shall all be made alive.
3. If then ye risen are with Christ,
Seek only how to get
The things that are above, where Christ
At God's right hand is set.
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

H Y M N 137.

1. A NGEL ! roll the rock away ;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey ;
See, he rises from the tomb,
Glowing in immortal bloom.
2. 'Tis the Saviour, angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise ;
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3. Shout

3. Shout, ye saints, in rapt'rous song ;
 Let the strains be sweet and strong ;
 Shout the Son of God, this morn,
 From his sepulchre new born.

4. Hail, victorious Jesus, hail ;
 On thy cloud of glory sail
 In long triumph thro' the sky,
 Up to waiting worlds on high.

5. Heav'n displays her portals wide ;
 Glorious hero, through them ride ;
 King of glory, mount the throne,
 Thy great Father's and thy own.

6. Powers of heav'n, seraphic fires,
 Sing and sweep your sounding lyres ;
 Sons of men, in humble strain,
 Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

7. Every note with wonder swell ;
 Sin o'erthrown, and captiv'd hell !
 Where is hell's once dreaded King ?
 Where, O death, thy mortal sting ?

HYMN

H Y M N A 38. of Epiphany II

The whole creation rejoiceth

1. If angels sung a Saviour's birth-day
On that auspicious morn,
We well may imitate their mirth,
Now he again is born:
He frail mortality shook off,
Put incorruption on,
And he, who late was crown'd in scoff,
Now fills th' eternal throne:

2. Grieve not, vain man, who mortal art,
That thou to earth must fall;
It was his portion, 'twas the part
Of him who say'd us all;
Himself he humbled to the grave,
Made flesh like us; to shew,
That we also certainly shall have
Our resurrection-tomb;

3. Let heav'n and earth, in concert join'd,
His boundless mercies sing;
E'en hell does now a conqueror find,
And death hath lost his sting.

If when in Eden Adam fell,
 The whole creation groan'd,
 The whole creation sure should smile,
 Now justice is aton'd.

4. Hence, all ye faithless, far away,
 That this great mist'ry slight ;
 They who deny an endless day,
 Will find an endless night ;
 Beyond time's short and scanty bounds,
 The soul shall surely live ;
 But when the last loud trumpet sounds,
 You'll then too late believe.

H Y M N 139.

1. H OSANNA to the Prince of light,
 Who cloth'd himself in clay ;
 Enter'd the iron gates of death,
 And tore the bars away.
2. Death is no more the king of dread,
 Since our Immanuel rose ;
 He took the tyrant's sting away,
 And spoil'd our hellish foes.

B b

3. See

3. See, how the Conqueror mounts on high,
And to his Father flies,
With scars of honour in his flesh,
And triumph in his eyes.
4. There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And sends his blessings down ;
Our Jesus fills the middle seat
Of the celestial throne.
5. Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach his blest abode :
Sweet be the accents of your songs
To our incarnate God.
6. Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise ;
Let heaven and all created things
Sound our Immanuel's praise.

H Y M N 140.

1. **H**AIL the day that sees him rise,
Ravish'd from our wifful eyes !
Christ awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heaven.

2. There

2. There the pompous triumph waits—
 Lift your heads, eternal gates !
 Wide unfold the radiant scéné,
 Take the King of glory in !
3. Him though highest heaven receives,
 Still he loves the earth he leaves ;
 Though returning to his throne,
 Still he calls mankind his own.
4. Still for us he intercedes,
 Prevalent his death he pleads ;
 Next himself prepares our place,
 Harbinger of human race.
5. Master (we may ever say)
 Taken from our head to-day ;
 See thy faithful servants, see,
 Ever gazing up to thee !
6. Grant, though parted from our sight,
 High above your azure height ;
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Following thee beyond the skies.
7. Ever upward let us move, . . .
 Wafted on the wings of love ;

Looking

Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing, gasping after home.

8. There we shall with thee remain
Partners of thy endless reign ;
There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heaven in thee.

HYMN 141.

1. SINNERS, lift up your hearts,
The promise to receive
Jesus himself imparts—

He comes in man to live ;
The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2. Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit to reside
In all his members here :

The Holy Ghost to man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3. To make an end of sin,
And satan's works destroy,

He brings his kingdom in,
Peace, righteousness, and joy;

The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4. Sent down to make us meet,
To see his glorious face,
And grant us each a seat
In that thrice happy place:

The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

5. From heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his saints restore
To joys that never end;

Then, then, when all our joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

H Y M N 142. I

1. C REATOR, spirit, by whose aid,
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come visit every pious mind,
Come pour thy joys on human-kind.

2. From

2. From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee :
Illumine our dull, darken'd sight,
Thou source of uncreated light.
3. Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire ;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
4. Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy seven-fold energy ;
Thou strength of his Almighty hand,
Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command.
5. Immortal honours, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name ;
The Saviour, Son, be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died.
6. And equal adoration be,
Creator, Spirit, paid to thee ;
Come, visit ev'ry pious mind ;
Come, pour thy joys on human-kind.

H Y M N. 143.

1. PROCEEDING spirit, our defence,
Who dost the gift of tongues dispense,
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
But oh ! inflame and fire our hearts.
2. Our frailties help ; our vice controul ;
Submit the senses to the soul ;
Feeble, alas ! we are, and frail ;
Let not the world, or flesh prevail.
3. Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And place the fruit of love below ;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
4. Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe :
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.
5. Immortal honours, endless fame ;
Attend th' Almighty Father's name ;
The Saviour, Son, be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died.

6. And

6. And equal adoration be,
Creator, Spirit, paid to thee ;
Come, visit ev'ry pious mind ;
Come, pour thy joys on human-kind.

H Y M N 144.

1. **H**AIL, Father, Son, and Spirit great,
Before the birth of time ; **H**
Enthron'd in everlasting state,
Jehovah, Elohim !
2. From thee our being we receive,
The creatures of thy grace ;
And rais'd out of the earth, we live
To sing our Maker's praise.
3. Thy powerful, wise, and loving mind,
Did our creation plan ;
And all the glorious persons join'd
To form thy favourite man.
4. Again thou didst in counsel meet,
Thy ruin'd work restore ;
Establish'd in our first estate,
To forfeit it no more,

5. And

5. And when we rise in love renew'd,
Our souls resemble thee ;
An image of the triune God
To all eternity.

HYMN 145.

HAIL ! holy, holy, holy Lord !
Be endless praise to thee !
Supreme essential One, adored in boundless
In co-eternal Three.

2. Enthron'd in everlasting state,
E'er time its round began !
Who join'd in council to create
The dignity of man ?

3. To whom Isaiah's vision shew'd
The seraph's veil their wings ;
While thee, Jehovah, Lord and God,
Th' angelic army sing.

4. To thee, by mystic powers high pres'd
Were humble praises given, to man yet
When John beheld, with favour'd eye,
The inhabitants of heav'n.

5. All

C c

5. All that the name of creature owns,
To thee in hymns aspire;
May we, as angels, on our thrones,
For ever join the choir!
6. Hail ! holy, holy, holy Lord !
Be endless praise to thee!
Supreme, essential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

H Y M N 146.

1. GRATEFUL notes and numbers bring,
While Jehovah's praise we sing;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'd.
2. Men on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love;
Lord, thy mercies never fail,
Hail, celestial goodness hail.
3. Tho' unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Our humble hallelujahs hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints we stand and sing.

4. Lead

4. Lead us to that blissful state,
Where thou reign'st supremely great;
Look with pity from thy throne,
And send thy holy Spirit down.

5. While on earth ordain'd to stay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way,
'Till we come to reign with thee,
And all thy glorious greatness see.

6. Then with angels we'll again
Wake a louder, louder strain ;
There in joyful songs of praise,
We'll our grateful voices raise.

7. There no tongue shall silent be—
There all join sweet harmony,
That, thro' heav'n's all spacious round,
Thy praise, O God, may ever sound.

H Y M N 147.

i. ERECT your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold, to entertain the King of Glory; see, he comes,
With his celestial train.

2. Who is the King of Glory? who
The Lord for strength renown'd?
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.
3. Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold
In state, to entertain
The King of Glory; see, he comes,
With all his shining train.
4. Who is the King of Glory? who
The Lord of Hosts renown'd?
Of glory, he alone is king,
Who is with glory crown'd.

H Y M N 148.

1. **L**IKE some sweet seraph now descend
From heav'n, and bless this spot below;
Thy arms, O charity, extend,
And raise the drooping child of woe.
2. Where poverty's neglected race
Shrink on their cold and strawy beds;
'Tis thine to shew thy gladsome face,
And dry the tear that misery shedst.

HYMN

3. 'Tis

3. 'Tis thine to open wisdom's page—
 To teach them where destruction lowers :
 The dangers paint of every age ;
 Then shew the path that's strewn with
 flowers.

4. The path of rectitude and peace—
 The path that saints and patriarchs trod :
 That—winding far from worldly bliss,
 And worldly honours—leads to God.

HYMN 149.

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
 And ever prays for me ;
 Salvation to his saints he gives,
 And life, and liberty.
2. He will perform the work begun ;
 Jesus, the sinner's friend ; O amis vdT
 Jesus, the lover of his own,
 Will love me to the end.
3. Lord, I believe, and rest secure
 In confidence divine ;
 Thy promise shines for ever sure,
 And all thou art is mine.
- Hallelujah.

HYMN

HYMN 150.

Chorus.

HAILE! happy nations, hail! the day,
And let your full-tun'd praises flow;
Let grateful hearts their tribute pay,
And grateful tongues all thanks bestow.
Solo.

2. A Saviour, now, to man is born—
The angels glad proclaim his birth;
Rejoice, and be no more forlorn—
He brings good-will, and peace on earth.
Duett.

3. O! may we all with thanks receive
This holy new-born Prince of Peace;
And meekly in his spirit live,
And in his fervent love increase.
Solo.

4. Shout, all ye nations of the earth;
Resound his praise from east to west;
Sing loud the triumphs of his birth,
For all the world thro' him are blest.
Chorus.

Glory to thee, O Lord, most high,
Let loud hosannas fill the sky.

ANTHEMS.

ANTHEMS.

Solo. **H**EARKEN unto me, my people! Give ear unto me, O my nation! My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth. All thy children shall be taught of God; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Solo. Can a woman forget her child, that she should have no compassion on her son? Yea, she may forget; yet will I not forget thee. When my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me up.

Duett. The lot is fallen unto us in a fair ground: yea, we have a goodly heritage. Blessed be the man that provideth for the poor and needy! the Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble.

Cho. Blessed shall he be in the city; Blessed shall he be in the field; Blessed shall he be when he goeth out; Blessed shall he be when he cometh in; Blessed shall he be for ever and ever.

СМЕНТИА

Duetto.

Duett. Because he delivered the poor
when he cried; the needy, and him that
had no helper.

Cho. Blessed shall he be in the city;
Blessed shall he be in the field;
Blessed shall he be when he goeth out;
Blessed shall he be when he cometh in;
Blessed shall he be for ever and ever.

Amen.

Solo. UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes,
O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Semi Chorus. Have mercy upon us, O Lord,
have mercy upon us.

Solo. I will thank thee with an unfeigned
heart, when I shall have learned the judge-
ments of thy righteousness.

Duett. Our help standeth in the name of
the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

Chorus. O give thanks unto the Lord of
Lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.

SANCTUSES.

S A N C T U S.

FIRST SANCTUS.

From the Communion Office.

GLORY be to God on high, and in earth
peace, good will towards men. We
praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,
we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for
thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly
King, God the Father Almighty. Hallelujah.
Amen.

SECOND SANCTUS.

Seventh Collect after Trinity.

LORD of all power and might, who art
the author and giver of all good things,
graft in our hearts the love of thy name;
increase in us true religion; nourish us with
all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep
us in the same, through Jesus Christ our
Lord. Amen. Hallelujah. Amen.

PENITENTIAL

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THIRD

THIRD SANCTUS.

From the 26th Psalm.

Duett. I Will wash my hands in innocency,
 I O Lord, and so will I go to thine
 altar.

Chorus. That I may shew the voice of
 thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wonderous
 works.

Solo. Lord, I have loved the habitation
 of thy house: and the place where thine
 honour dwelleth.

Da Capo Chorus.

FOURTH SANCTUS.

From the 29th Psalm.

Solo. GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty,
 Give unto the Lord, glory and
 strength. A MORNING Duett.

Duett. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Chorus. The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

FIFTH SANCTUS.

BEHOLD, the Lord is my salvation, in him will I trust, for the Lord is my strength and my song, and he is become my salvation. Cry aloud, and sing unto the Lord, for great is the Holy One of Israel.

Hallelujah, &c.

SIXTH SANCTUS.

LORD, we pray thee, that thy grace may always prevent and follow us; and make us continually to be given to all good works, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A MORNING PRAYER.

To be used by the Master or Mistress.

A LMIGHTY and most merciful Father !
A Thou King eternal, immortal, and
invisible ! Who in no man hath seen, nor can
see ! and whose excellence and glory no
tongue can declare ! From thy presence no
swiftness can flee ! From thy knowledge no
darkness can hide !

With humble thankfulness would we lift
up our souls unto thee, deeply sensible of
our unworthiness, and at the same time re-
joicing in the invitations of thy mercy.
Bow thine heavens, O Lord, and lend a
gracious ear to this our morning prayer,
which we present unto thee in the name of
Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

We praise, we magnify, and bless thee,
the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the
universal King ! whom to know is our greatest
wisdom, and whom to obey is life eternal.
Worthy art thou, O Lord, to receive glory,
and honour, and power, for thou hast crea-
ted all things. At thy command, all nature
arose

arose out of nothing, into being. Thou saidst, "Let there be light," and there was light. The sun, the moon, and the stars, with all the ordinances of heaven, praise thee. Thou also didst form the dry land, and the great deep, with all the living things which they contain. And thou dost continually preservye both man and beast. O that men would praise the Lord for his goodnes, and for his wonderful works unto the chil-
dren of men !

With cheerful songs, and holy praises, would we welcome this sabbath of the Lord our God, which thou hast ordained, that, resting from bodily labours, and from worldly cares, we might remember, and worship, and obey thee, the Creator and Lord of all things. And we would also, with lively joy and thankfulness, observe this day, in honour of Jesus Christ, our exalted Redeemer; who, after he had died for the sins of men, rose again from the dead on the first day of the week, and ascended up on high, leading captivity captive.

We

We bless thee, O Lord God, heavenly Father, who of thine infinite compassion didst send the Son of thy love, the holy Jesus, not to condemn the guilty world, but to seek and to save those that were lost. We accept it, we rejoice in it, as a faithful saying, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners.

O may the glorious beams of this Sun of Righteousness shine abroad, unto the utmost parts of the earth. May thy kingdom come with power. May the number of the faithful subjects of Christ Jesus be this day greatly increased. May the ministers of the everlasting gospel be owned and blessed by thee, in their important labours. May they speak thy truth with all boldness, and wisdom, and love. And may thy holy spirit give success to the word of thy grace, that it may become effectual, in reforming the wicked, in instructing the ignorant, in strengthening the weak, in raising up those who are fallen, and in edifying thy people in faith, and holiness, and comfort, unto everlasting life.

Gracious

Gracious God, send down thy heavenly blessing, we entreat thee, upon us who are here met together. Assist us to improve this day, to some good purposes of wisdom and of piety. With unfeigned sorrow, would we lament before thee our guilt and misery by sin. Pardon, O Lord, all our past transgressions. Remember not against us the iniquities of our youth. Shew us wherein we have offended. Fill our hearts with a continual fear of thy displeasure, and with a warm desire of thine approbation. May we hunger and thirst after righteousness, so that we may be filled. And may our souls be established in peace, and hope, and in the joys of thy salvation.

Bless, heavenly Father, every attempt for the reformation of a sinful age, and for the instruction of youth in good knowledge, and in true christianity. To this end, bless, we beseech thee, THESE SCHOOLS, which are so kindly supported by the charitable contributions of those, who wish well to the everlasting interests of mankind. Reward our gene-

Clescions

rous

rous benefactors, for these labours of love.
Amit us to improve these opportunities to
our best advantage. May we endeavour to
shew our thankfulness for them, by constant
attendance, by humble obedience, and by
serious diligence.

And may we also grow up before thee in
divine wisdom, and in christian grace, that
we may be at length admitted into the num-
ber of thy saints in glory everlasting. We
ask it in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord
and Saviour, in whose words we conclude
our prayers.

Our Father, &c.

An EVENING PRAYER.

O LORD God! heavenly Father! Thou
ever-present, eternal Spirit! Most wise,
and powerful, most holy, just and good!

With all humility would we, thy sinful
and unworthy creatures, kneel at the foot-
stool of thine everlasting throne, and pre-
sent unto thee our EVENING SACRIFICE, in
the name of Jesus Christ, our high-priest
and advocate.

O God !

O God! the maker and governor of all things! We render unto thee most humble and hearty thanks, for thine especial favours and benefits unto us, the children of men. We praise thee for the gift of life, and for all the noble powers and privileges of our being. We bless thee, for the bread we eat, for the raiment we wear, for our health, for our friends, and for all the kind and watchful care of thy good providence around us. Thou healest all our diseases : Thou suppliest all our wants : Thou crownest our lives with thy goodness.

But above all, O merciful God, author of all grace, and giver of all good, we adore and praise thee, for spiritual and everlasting mercies ; for Jesus Christ, the great author and finisher of our faith ; for the covenant of life sealed with his most precious blood ; and for the holy scriptures, which are able to make us wise unto salvation. Blessed, for ever blessed, be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has begotten us again to a new and lively hope of pardon and eternal life, by his holy gospel !

pel ! Assist us, we humbly beseech thee, by thy good spirit, which thou hast promised to give to those that ask thee, to understand the nature, to obey the laws, and to enjoy the comforts of true christianity.

We give thee thanks, O Lord, for the opportunities which thou hast this day afforded us, of getting some good instruction in the things of God, and some useful assistance in the way to heaven. Bless the generous founders, patrons, and friends of these schools. May they have cause to rejoice, in beholding the good fruits of their charitable endeavours for our improvement and happiness. May we who enjoy these means of instruction through their liberality, be duly sensible of our obligations ; and may we, by our regular attendance, by our increasing knowledge, and, above all, by our growing goodness, both promote their satisfaction, and our own present and everlasting gain.

Pardon, gracious God, whatever thy pure and heart-searching eyes have seen amiss in any of us, the day past. Thou, O God, seest us continually : and there is not a word

on our tongues, or a thought in our hearts, but thou knowest it altogether. Fix this solemn truth so deeply on our souls, that it may govern all our future temper and conversation. Deliver us more and more from all sinful passions, and from all corrupt inclinations, desires, and thoughts. May our hearts be the living temples of thy holy spirit; and be filled with love, and peace, and joy,

In particular, O Father, convince us more and more of our continual need of thee, and of our absolute and everlasting dependence upon thee. May we make it the chief care and busyness of our lives to obtain thy favour; and may we evermore obey, and love, and serve thee, in singleness of heart, and in righteousness of life. May we esteem thy service to be perfect freedom, and delight ourselves greatly in the way of thy commandments.

And since our blessed Lord and Saviour has not only died upon the cross for our sins, but has also in his life so plainly marked out the way in which we should go, may we

with all readiness of mind, become followers of him; and may we, by honest diligence in our proper busness, by patient resignation under the sufferings of this life, by walking humbly with thee our God, and by fervent charity towards all mankind, approve ourselves to be indeed the followers of him, by whose name we are called.

And now, O Lord God, our heavenly Father, to the care of thy providence we commit ourselves, and all that is dear unto us, for time, and for eternity. Bless our parents, our brothers, and sisters, our families, our benefactors, and friends. May they and we be kept under the shadow of thy wings, and be preserved from all real evil. And when the sabbaths and scenes of time are no more, may we all meet together in the eternal sabbath, there to enjoy thy glorious presence, with the innumerable company of angels, and with the spirits of the just made perfect in heaven. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer and Saviour, and in his words conclude our prayers.

Our Father, &c.

MORNING and EVENING PRAYERS.

A Prayer for SUNDAY MORNING.

O Eternal and most gracious God, I humbly beseech thee to prepare my soul to worship thee this day acceptably, with reverence and godly fear: fill me with that faith that works by love; purify my heart from all vain, or worldly, or sinful thoughts; set my affection on things above; give me grace to receive thy word, which I shall hear this day, in an honest and good heart, and to bring forth fruit with patience. Pardon all my sins, and let them not hinder the ascending of my prayers and praises unto thee, nor the descending of thy mercies and graces upon me. Let my private devotions so fit and prepare me for thy public worship, that all thy ordinances may be profitable to me, that by thy grace derived from them, my whole life may be acceptable to thee, in and through my blessed Lord and Saviour.

Amen.

Morning

Our

Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever, and ever.

Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for SUNDAY NIGHT.

I Praise thee, O God, I thank thee for all the means of thy grace, and the hope of thy glory. And it is a new favour that I may thus praise and bless thee, both in the assemblies of thy people, and in my own retirement: O give me a heart to delight in it, and in all other duties of a Christian life; that obeying the Holy Gospel in all things, and being never weary of well-doing, I may find

find thy unwearied goodness extending itself to immortal life and bliss, through Christ Jesus. Grant, O blessed Jesus, that thy holy laws may be more deeply engraven in my heart, and that every truth I have learnt this day be so faithfully preserved and kept in mind, as to become the rule of my life, the ground of my hope, and the powerful motive to universal obedience, to the end of my days. O that the remainder of my days may be better for this day, and the holy rest we observe here on earth, may be a beginning of that eternal rest, which we wait for in thy second coming. Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.

Our Father, &c.

Lighten our darkness we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

MORNING

MORNING PRAYER.

Almighty God, who of thy goodness hast preserved me from the perils of the night past, and safely brought me to the beginning of this day, preserve me in the same I most humbly beseech thee, from all sin and danger; possess my mind with a continual sense of thy presence, and so direct, sanctify and govern, both my soul and body, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments, that through thy most gracious protection I may be preserved from all evil, both this day and for ever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HOur Father, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

OMost gracious God, who dwellest in that light unto which no mortal eye can approach, by whose providence both the day and night were created and governed, and who hast made the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee, look down in mercy

mercy upon thine unworthy creature, here prostrate before thee ; pardon all my sins, and let the light of thy countenance so shine upon me, that neither the prince of darkness may have any power over me, nor the works of darkness overwhelm me, but that, by thy mighty protection, I may be defended both in body and soul, from all perils and dangers this night, and for evermore, through Jesus Christ, my Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

GRACE before Meat.

B E pleased, O Lord, to supply our wants out of thy abundance ; and sanctify all thy blessings to us, for Christ's sake. Amen.

GRACE after Meat.

A CCEPT, O Lord, the unfeigned thanks of us, who have now fed upon thy bounty ; and may we ever retain a grateful sense of all thy mercies, and favors, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

F f

A short

*A short Account of the Occasion and Design of
the Psalms of DAVID, which may serve in
the private Use of that divine Book, as an
Help to find out such Psalms as may suit the
general or particular Circumstances of Christians.*

MOST of the Psalms are *Prayers*, composed when David, or some other prophetic Author, was exposed to great Danger or Affliction; and therefore flies to God as his only Help in Time of Need, implores his Mercy, the Pardon of Sins, or Deliverance from Dangers and Afflictions. Many are Psalms of *Thanksgiving* for Mercies received; some are designed to display the *Attributes* and *Perfections* of GOD, while others convey to us the most useful, moral *Instructions*: Lastly, some of the Psalms are *Propheticall*, and some few *Historical*.

P R A Y E R S .

I. Prayers for Pardon of Sin. Psalm 6, 25, 38, 51, 130.

II. Prayers composed when the Psalmist was deprived of an Opportunity of the public Exercise of Religion. Psalm 42, 43, 63, 84.

III. Prayers wherein the Psalmist seems extremely dejected, though not totally deprived of Consolation under his Afflictions. Psalm 13, 22, 69, 77, 88,

and 143.

IV.

VI. *Prayers wherein the Psalmist asketh Help of God, in Consideration of his own Integrity, and the Up-rightness of his Cause.* *Psalm 7, 17, 26, 35.*

V. *Prayers expressing the firmest Trust and Confidence in God under Afflictions.* *Psalm 3, 16, 27, 31, 54, 56, 57, 61, 62, 71, 86.*

VI. *Prayers composed when the People of God were under Affliction or Persecution.* *Psalm 44, 60, 74, 79, 80, 83, 89, 94, 102, 123, 137.*

VII. *The following are likewise Prayers in Time of Trouble and Affliction.* *Psalm 4, 5, 11, 28, 41, 55, 59, 64, 70, 109, 120, 140, 141, 142.*

VIII. *Prayers of Intercession.* *Psalm 20, 67, 122, 132, 144.*

Psalms of THANKSGIVING.

I. *Thanksgivings for Mercies vouchsafed to particular Persons.* *Psalm 9, 18, 21, 30, 34, 40, 75, 103, 108, 116, 118, 138, 144.*

II. *Thanksgivings for Mercies vouchsafed to the Israelites in general.* *Psalm 46, 48, 65, 66, 68, 76, 81, 85, 98, 105, 124, 126, 129, 135, 136, 149.*

Psalms of PRAISE and ADORATION, displaying the Attributes of GOD.

III. *General Acknowledgements of God's Goodness and Mercy, and particularly his Care and Protection of good Men.* *Psalm 23, 34, 36, 91, 100, 103, 107, 117, 121, 145, 146.*

II. *Psalms displaying the Power, Majesty, Glory, and other Attributes of the Divine Being.* *Psalm 8, 19, 24, 29, 33, 47, 50, 65, 66, 76, 77, 93, 95, 96, 97, 99, 104, 111, 113, 114, 115, 134, 139, 147, 148, 150.*

INSTRUCTIVE Psalms.

- I.** *The different Characters of Good and Bad Men: the Happiness of the one, and the Miseries of the other, are represented in the following Psalms, 1, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 17, 24, 25, 32, 34, 36, 37, 50, 52, 53, 58, 73, 75, 84, 91, 92, 94, 112, 119, 121, 125, 127, 128, 133.*
- II.** *The Excellence of God's Law.* *Psalm 19, 119.*
- III.** *The Vanity of human Life.* *Psalm 39, 49, 90.*
- IV.** *Advice to Magistrates.* *Psalm 82, 101.*
- V.** *The Virtue of Humility.* *Psalm 131.*

PROPHETICAL Psalms.

- Psalm 2, 16, 22, 40, 45, 68, 72, 110, 113.*

HISTORICAL Psalms.

- Psalm 78, 105, 106.*

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